GLEANINGS OF SACRED SONG

92 STAND UP FOR JESUS
BY ASA HULL

1. Stand up for Je-sus, Christian, stand.

BY ASA HULL

F-46.111
H8773g

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GLEANINGS

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OF

SACRED SONG

SUITABLE FOR

GOSPEL MEETINGS, PRAISE SERVICES, SUNDAY SCHOOLS

AND

YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETIES

BY

ASA HULL

Author of "Gospel Praise Book," "Jeweled Crown," "Happy Greetings," "Gem of Gems," "Jewels of Praise," "Wreath of Praise," "Hull's Temperance Glee Book," "Temperance Rallying Songs," etc., etc.

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ERRATUM.—Thirteenth note of the melody in Chorus of No. 161 should be C.

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GLEANINGS

CHRISTIAN LIFE AND EXPERIENCE

1 REST AND TALK WITH JESUS

LANTA WILSON SMITH (Copyright, 1892, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 When your wea - ried foot - steps fal - ter In the rush of life;
2 Man - y toil - some tasks ful - fill - ing, You are worn and sad;
3 Sin has brought you trib - u - la - tion, Bear it not a - lone;
4 Je - sus knows the pain and sor - row, You have tried to bear;

Rest a - while and talk with Je - sus, Free from toil and strife!
Come, each doubt and mur - mur still - ing, He will make you glad!
In the day of sore temp - ta - tion, Christ will save His own.
Let Him gild your dark to - mor - row, With His love and care.

REFRAIN

Rest a - while! rest a - while! Rest and talk with Je - sus!

Bring your bur - dens un - to Him,— Rest and talk with Je - sus!

2 LAND OF THE EVERMORE

Mrs. ALICE RIDGELY (Copyright, 1892, by Asa Hull) Mrs. ALICE RIDGELY

I am rid-ing on the bil-lows, In a ti-ny, ti-ny boat;

I am rid-ing on the bil-lows, To the sea my bark will float;

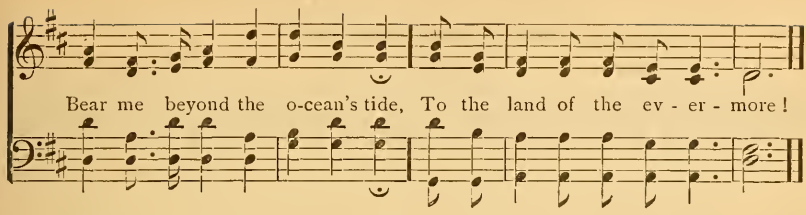
1 And far beyond the main is a hav-en, A beau-ti-ful and boundless shore;
2 The tempest in its fu-ry may seek me, But tempests heed the calm "Be still;"
3 I hear a gentle voice saying, "Fear not!" I seem to hear it more and more;

cres. *dim.*

Roll, friendly bil-lows, bear me on To the land of the ev-er-more!
Firm is the hand that guides my bark, And the wild waves o-bey His will.
Roll, roll, ye bil-lows, bear me on To the banks of the ev-er-more!

CHORUS

Rest-less, roll-ing bil-low! Seeth-ing, foaming bil-low!



3 SAFE WITHIN THE VAIL

Arranged for this Work — JOHN M. EVANS

Spirited

1 "Land a-head!" its fruits are wav - ing O'er the hills of fadeless green;
2 On-ward, bark, the cape I'm round-ing; See the bless - ed wave their hands;
3 There, let go the an - chor, rid - ing. On this calm and sil - v'ry bay;
4 Now we're safe from all temp - ta - tion; All the storms of life are past;

And the liv - ing wa - ters lav - ing Shores where heav'nly forms are seen.
Hear the harps of God re-sound - ing From the bright im - mor - tal bands.
Sea-ward fast the tide is glid - ing; Shores in sun-light stretch a - way.
Praise the Rock of our sal - va - tion! We are safe at home at last.

CHORUS

Rocks and storms I fear no more, When on that e - ter - nal shore;

Drop the an- chor! furl the sail! I am safe with - in the vail!

4 I CANNOT KEEP FROM SINGING

REV. H. J. ZELLEY (Copyright, 1892, by Asa Hull.) ASA HULL

1 I came to Je - sus, lost, un-done, But to His prom - ise clinging;
2 I sing the praise of Him who still Dead souls to life is bringing;

He cleans'd my heart from sin, and now I can - not keep from sing - ing.
Who turned my mourning in - to joy, I can - not keep from sing - ing.

CHORUS

mf *cres.* *f*

O praise the Lord, the bless-ed Lord, New joy each day He's bring-ing;

mf *cres.* *dim.*

He fills my soul with light and love, I can-not keep from sing-ing.

3 I'm walking by my Saviour's side,
My hand to His is clinging;
My every need is satisfied,
I cannot keep from singing.
Chorus.—O praise the Lord, etc.

4 And when I cross the stream of death,
And hear heav'n's music ringing;
And see my Saviour face to face
I will not keep from singing.
Chorus.—O praise the Lord, etc.

5 SINGING ALL THE DAY

Mrs. E. W. CHAPMAN (Copyright, 1894, by Asa Hull) J. H. TENNEY

1 I sing of Je-sus' wondrous love, His sweet, His gentle, loving sway!
2 My soul with sin was all de-filed, His blood has washed the stain away,
3 By faith I see the gold-en gate, Swung by the angels far a-way;

My heart is melt-ed with the song, That I'm sing-ing all the day!
And now He owns me as His child, So I'm sing-ing all the day!
With joy I hope to en-ter there, So I'm sing-ing all the day!

CHORUS

I am singing, all the day, I am singing, all the day, Light is shining on my way, on my way all the day; I am singing, all the day, I am singing, all the day, I am sing-ing, I am singing all the day!

Ritard

6 RESTING, SWEETLY RESTING

HARRIET E. JONES (Copyright, 1892, by Asa Hull) JNO. R. BRYANT

1 In the shel-ter of the Rock, I am rest-ing; Tho' the an-gry billows
2 In the fav-or of the King, I am rest-ing; In the shadow of His

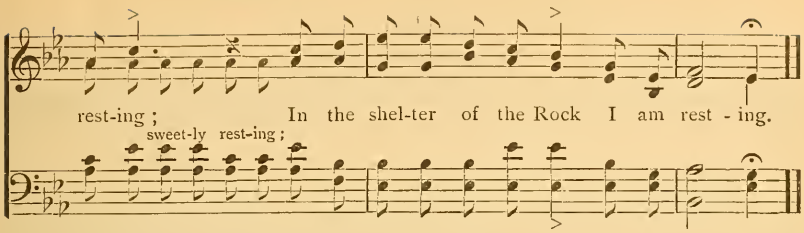
mock, I am rest-ing; I can stem the wind and tide, In the
wing, I am rest-ing; Since I learned to love my Lord, And o-

shel-ter of His side, And in safe-ty there a-bide, Sweet-ly rest-ing.
bey His ho-ly word, Ev-'ry day comes sweet reward, I am rest-ing.

REFRAIN

I am rest-ing, I am rest-ing; In the shelter of the
sweetly rest-ing, sweetly rest-ing;

Rock I am rest-ing; I am rest-ing, I am
yes, I'm rest-ing, I am rest-ing, sweetly rest-ing,

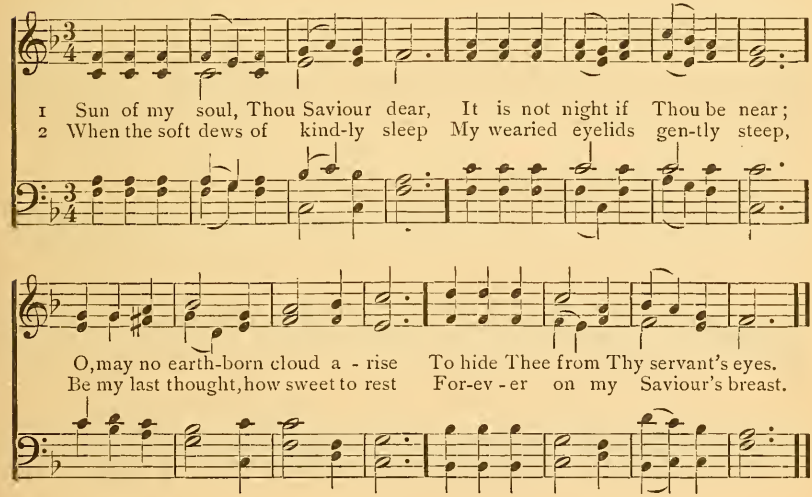


3 In my strong and mighty tow'r
I am resting ;
He upholds me in His power,
I am resting ;
O, a wondrous help is He,
In my weakness strengthens me,
O, the blessedness to be
In Him resting.

4 Christ, my Rock, my tow'r, my King,
Blessed resting ;
In the shadow of His wing,
I am resting ;
Rock of safety for my feet,
Tow'r of strength, when foes I meet,
Christ, my King, O joy complete,
Blessed resting !

7 SUN OF MY SOUL

J. KEBLE F. J. HAYDN



3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live ;
Abide with me when death is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 If some poor wand'ring child of Thine
Has spurned to-day the voice divine—
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin ;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

5 Watch by the sick ; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store ;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant's slumber, pure and light.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

8 WATCHING AND WAITING

E. RHINEHART (Copyright, 1881, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 Watching thro' the night and wait-ing for the dawn; Looking for the first bright
2 Liv-ing in the val-ley, humble, meek, and low; Thus it is I tri-umph
3 Work-ing for the Mas-ter, pa-tient-ly I wait; Knocking for admit-tance

ray of com-ing morn; Feel-ing all the gloom of the mid-night hour;
o-ver ev-'ry foe; Wait-ing till the summons shall call me home;
at the mer-cy gate; Trust-ing Him to guide, where I can-not see;

CHORUS

Yet I'm trust-ing all to His love and pow'r. Watching thro' the night,
Out in-to the sun-shine beyond the gloom.
Knowing that His care is still o-ver me.

waiting for the dawn, Looking for the first bright ray of morn; Feeling all the

gloom of the midnight hour; Yet I'm trusting all to His love and pow'r.

9 JESUS DIED FOR ME

REV. A. A. GRALEY (Copyright, 1876, by Asa Hull) W. A. CORNELL

1 Je - sus sought and saved me, When a wand'ring child ; In the fountain laved me,

Wretched and de - filed. Dried the eyes so tear - ful, Bade the anguish cease,

CHORUS

And the heart so fearful, Filled with heav'nly peace. All my song shall be, ...
shall be,

"Je - sus died for me," Never sweeter song was sung, Than "Jesus died for me."
for me,

2 All unclean He found me,
Poor and comfortless ;
But He threw around me
Robes of righteousness ;
Hushed the cry of sadness,
Taught me to rejoice,
And to songs of gladness
Tuned my heart and voice,
Chorus.—All my song, etc.

3 Saviour, Thine forever
I would wholly be ;
Let me never, never,
Tire of serving Thee.
Gazing on Thy beauty
Will my time employ ;
Toil is more than duty,
'Tis my brightest joy.
Chorus—All my song, etc.

10 HE SAVES ME TO-DAY

REV. H. J. ZELLEY (Copyright, 1892, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 I was burdened with sin, and with doubtings and fears, From God and from
2 When tempta - tions surround me, my steps to al-lure, And Sa - tan ob-
3 'Mid life's tri - als and sor - rows, while trusting in Him, I'm hap - py by

home far a-stray; But I came to the Sav - iour and par - don I found,
structeth my way; Then I look up to Je - sus, and bold - ly press on,
night and by day; For I lean up - on Je - sus, as-sured of His love,

CHORUS

And I know that He saves me to - day. I know that He saves me to-
For I know that He saves me to - day.
And I know that He saves me to - day.

day, I know that He saves me to - day, My sins are for-
saves me to-day, saves me to-day,

giv'n, and the stains wash'd away; And I know that He saves me to - day.

11 SAVED, FULLY SAVED

REV. H. R. TRICKETT (Copyright, 1879, by Asa Hull) J. H. ROSECRANS

1 Saved ! saved ! saved ! saved by the blood of the Lamb,— Yield-ing at
2 Saved ! saved ! saved ! ransomed from death and the grave ; Strong was the
3 Saved ! saved ! saved ! numbered with those who be - lieve ; Writ-ten my

last to the soul-sav-ing word, Own-ing that Je - sus is Sav-iour and Lord,
arm that redeemed me from sin, Precious the blood that has washed my soul clean,
name in the Lamb's book of life ; Armed and equipped for the war and the strife,

CHORUS

Trust-ing a - lone in His name. An-gels rejoice o'er the dead made alive,
Great was the grace that for - gave.
Dai - ly His grace I re - ceive.

Swell-ing the cho - rus in praise of His name ; Sing, O my soul, for

Rit. ad lib.

now thou art free ! Saved by the blood of the Lamb.

12 THE NARROW WAY

MARIAN FROELICH (Copyright, 1890, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1st time 2d time

1 { With stead-y steps we're treading A - long life's rugged way,
{ The point for which we're heading, The land of [OMIT.....] perfect day.

1st time 2d time

{ Be - fore our eyes di - verging, Two ways from which to choose,
{ The broad, with myriads surg-ing, The nar-row, [OMIT.....] few-er use.

CHORUS

We'll march, we'll march, We'll march in the nar - row way;
We'll march, we'll march, we'll march;

Rit.

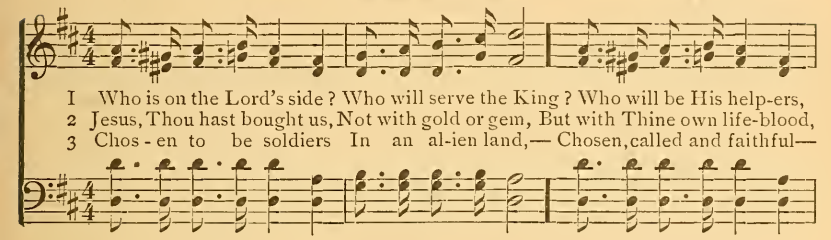
And tho' the road be rug - ged, We'll march in the nar - row way....
rough, we'll march, we'll march.

2 We'll travel on the narrow,
And choose the path of toil,
'Tis straight as flies the arrow,
Though stony be the soil.
What though the way of pleasure
With flowers would allure,
We seek for richer treasure,
For joys that will endure.

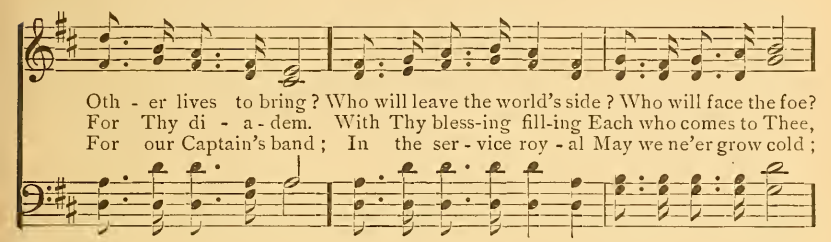
3 Our pathway is ascending
The Mount of Zion's height,
And on the march's ending,
Will shine celestial light.
With songs our footsteps timing,
The weaker we'll uphold,
And after toilsome climbing,
We'll walk the streets of gold.

13 ON THE LORD'S SIDE

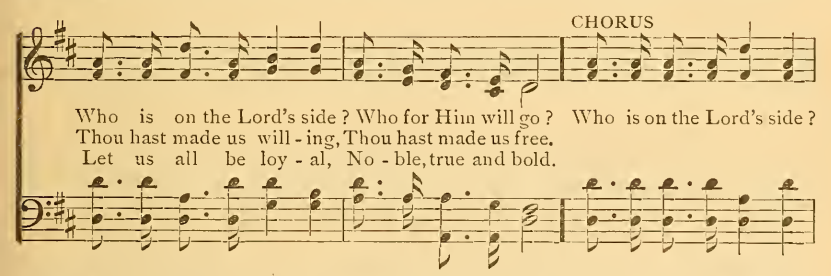
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL (Copyright, 1881, by Asa Hull) W. J. KIRKPATRICK



1 Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His help-ers,
2 Jesus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with Thine own life-blood,
3 Chos - en to be soldiers In an al-ien land,— Chosen, called and faithful—

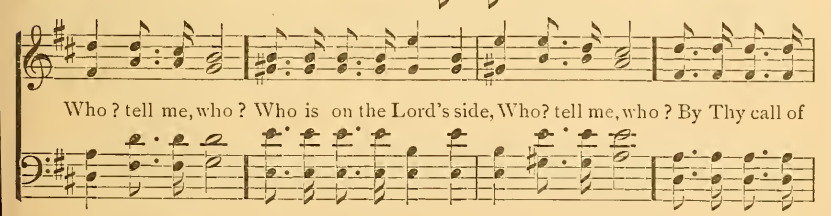


Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?
For Thy di - a - dem. With Thy bless-ing fill-ing Each who comes to Thee,
For our Captain's band; In the ser - vice roy - al May we ne'er grow cold;

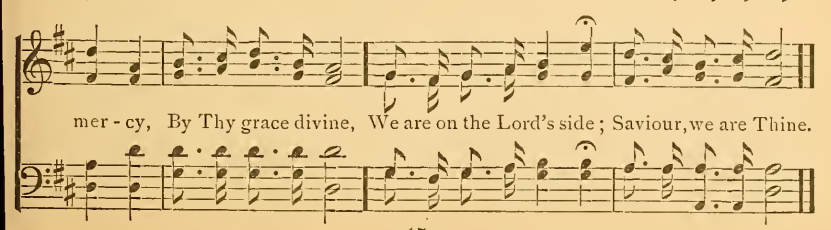


CHORUS

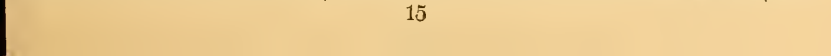
Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go? Who is on the Lord's side?
Thou hast made us will - ing, Thou hast made us free.
Let us all be loy - al, No - ble, true and bold.



Who? tell me, who? Who is on the Lord's side, Who? tell me, who? By Thy call of



mer - cy, By Thy grace divine, We are on the Lord's side; Saviour, we are Thine.



14 BETTER FURTHER ON

ASA HULL (Copyright, 1880, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 A gen - tle breeze from E-den's land, Wafts o'er the stream a heavenly song;
2 I hear the soft, the glad re - frain, I catch the sound and then 'tis gone;
3 By faith I look a - cross the main, Where lov'd ones have already gone,
4 Hope ev - er sings the self-same song, To cheer the pilgrim, worn and wan,

They're singing on the shin-ing strand, That it's better fur - ther on.
They're singing o'er and o'er a - gain, "It is better fur - ther on."
Lo! they have caught the sweet re - frain, "It is better fur - ther on."
Tho' rough the road and, may be, long, Yet, 'tis better fur - ther on.

REFRAIN

"It is bet-ter,..... it is bet-ter,.... it is bet-ter,.... it is
Fur-ther on, fur-ther on, further on,

bet - ter,.... It is bet-ter,.... it is bet-ter,.... it is
fur-ther on, fur-ther on, fur-ther on,

Ritard *Rep. pp ad lib.*

bet - ter, it is bet - ter, It is bet - ter fur - ther on."
bet - ter, bet - ter,

15 THE HALF WAS NEVER TOLD

P. P. BLISS P. P. BLISS

1 Re - peat the sto - ry o'er and o'er, Of *grace* so full and free;
2 Of *peace* I on - ly knew the name, Nor found my soul its rest
3 My high - est place is ly - ing low At my Re-deem-er's feet;
4 And O, what rapture will it be With all the host a - bove,

I love to hear it more and more, Since grace has res - cued me.
Un - til the sweet-voiced an - gel came To soothe my wea - ry breast.
No re - al *joy* in life I know, But in His ser - vice sweet.
To sing through all e - ter - ni - ty The won - ders of His *love.*

CHORUS

The half.... was never told, The half.... was never told,
The half was nev - er, nev- er told, The half was nev - er, nev- er told,

1 Of grace di-vine, so won-der- ful, The half.... was never told.
2 Of peace di-vine, so won-der- ful, The half.... was never told.
3 Of joy di-vine, so won-der- ful, The half.... was never told.
4 Of love di-vine, so won-der- ful, The half.... was never told.
The half was nev - er, nev- er told.

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16 WONDERFUL WORDS OF LIFE

P. P. BLISS

P. P. BLISS. By per.

1 Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won-der-ful words of Life;
2 Christ, the blessed one, gives to all Won-der-ful words of Life;
3 Sweet-ly ech - o the Gos - pel call, Won-der-ful words of Life;

Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won-der-ful words of Life;
Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won-der-ful words of Life;
Of - fer par-don and peace to all, Won-der-ful words of Life;

Words of Life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty;
All so free - ly giv - en, Woo-ing us to heav - en;
Je - sus, on - ly Sav - iour, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er;

REFRAIN

Beau - ti - ful words, Wonder-ful words, Wonder-ful words of Life:

Beau - ti - ful words, Won-der-ful words, Won-der-ful words of Life.

17 LOOKING BEYOND THE LINE

HARRIET E. JONES (Copyright, 1892, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 I had rath - er be found in the high-way of God, A ser-vant of
2 I had rath - er be found in the house of my God, The song of His
3 I had rath - er be - long to my Fa - ther and God, Thro' Je - sus, the

low - ly de - gree; Than to jour-ney in pomp where the wick-ed have trod,
love in my heart; Than to sit on a throne in a king - ly a - bode,
cru - ci - fied One; Than to have all the rich - es this earth could af-ford,

CHORUS

The world pay-ing hom-age to me. In the ways of my God, where the
With joys, on - ly wealth can im - part.
With hon-ors, the worldlings have won.

ransomed have trod, O let me for - ev - er be found; For just o - ver the

cres.

line is the re - gion di -vine, Where joys nev - er - end-ing a - bound.

18 LOVE IN THE HEART

E. RINEHART (Copyright, 1884, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 The world is full of beau - ty, When the heart is fill'd with love;
2 'Tis love that lifts the bur - den, And 'tis love that lights the way;
3 Love cheers the sad - der mo - ments Of our pil - grim-age be - low;

And clear - er skies and bright-er stars Will greet us from a - bove.
She sings her soft - est, sweet - est notes By night as well as day.
And by its wand of mag - ic pow'r Our path-ways bright-er grow.

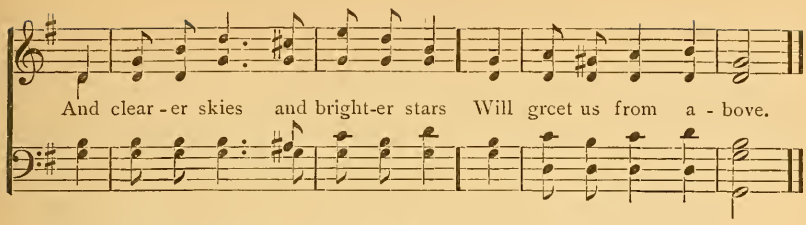
DUET, OR TRIO. *Alto may sing small notes, omitting the Tenor if prefered*

The sun sends out its gold - en beams Much brighter in its shin - ing,
When gloom-y shad - ows deep'ning fall, In - stead of sad re - pin - ing,
And pre-cious is the thought, that when Our lat - est sun's de - clin - ing,

And dark-est clouds that o'er us spread, Will have a sil - ver lin - ing.
Looks up and sees that darksome clouds All have a sil - ver lin - ing.
No threat'ning cloud shall then be seen, With-out its sil - ver lin - ing.

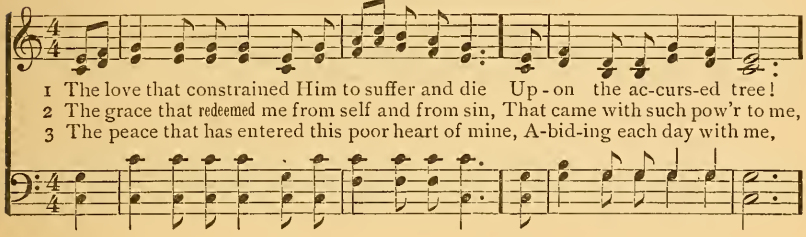
CHORUS

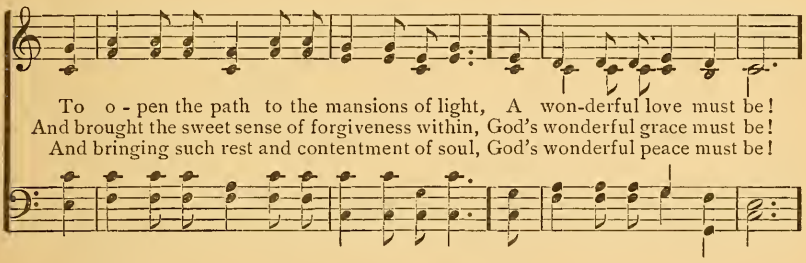
The world is full of beau - ty, When the heart is fill'd with love;



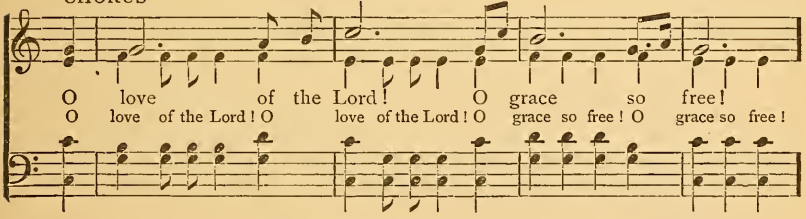
19 LOVE, GRACE AND PEACE

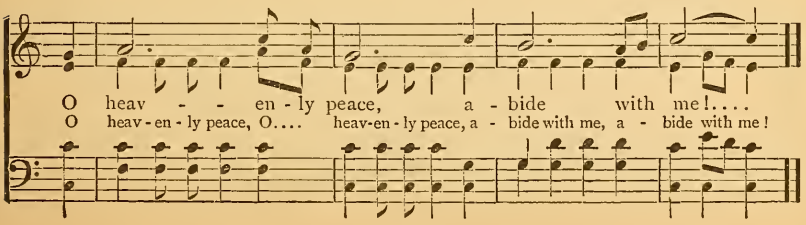
REV. E. A. HOFFMAN (Copyright, 1891, by Asa Hull) FRANK M. DAVIS





CHORUS





20 NO ROOM FOR THE CROSS

Miss P. J. OWENS (Copyright, 1884, by Asa Hull) HARRY SANDERS

1 As we trav-el on from day to day, On the road to mansions shining,
2 Hard and heav-y may its bur-den be, But its weight I'll dread no longer;
3 Then take up the cross with a firm hand, Take the cross of Christ's ordaining,

Let us meet the ills of the rug-ged way, With a true heart un-re-pin-ing.
Since it is the cross that was framed for me, It will make me bold-er, stronger.
Onward press to bounds of the heav'nly land, Thou wilt feel His might sustaining.

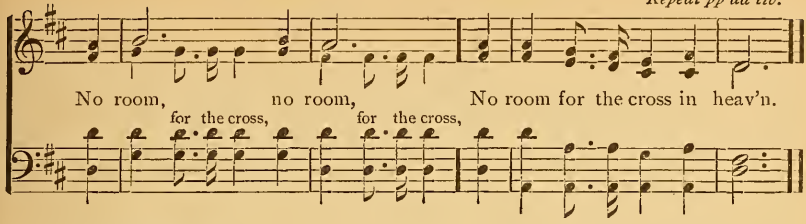
And when we have done our work at last, For the Mas-ter no-bly striv-en,
My Lord will its heav-i-ness di-vide, While His joy and strength are given;
The feet may get wea-ry in the way, But if faith is kept un-riv-en,

The crown will shine, and the cross be past,—No room for the cross in heav'n.
The realms of glo-ry are vast and wide,—No room for the cross in heav'n.
We'll hear the gra-cious Re-deem-er say,—No room for the cross in heav'n.

CHORUS

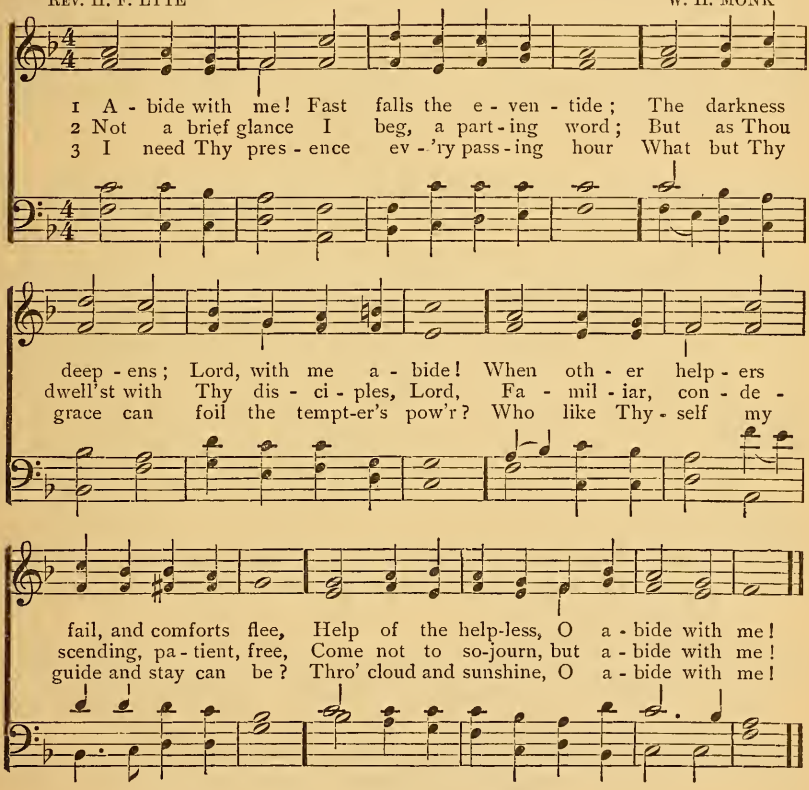
No room, no room, No room for the cross in heav'n,
for the cross, for the cross, no room,

Repeat pp ad lib.



21 EVENTIDE

REV. H. F. LYTE — W. H. MONK



4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

5 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

22 I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY

KATE HANKEY WM. G. FISHER

1 I love to tell the sto - ry : Of un - seen things a-bove, Of Je - sus
2 I love to tell the sto - ry : More won-der-ful it seems, Than all the

and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the
gold - en fan - cies Of all our gold-en dreams. I love to tell the

sto - ry, Be - cause I know it's true ; It sat - is - fies my long-ings, As
sto - ry : It did so much for me ! And that is just the rea - son I

CHORUS

noth - ing else would do. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in
tell it now to thee.

glo - ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

23 UNDER HIS WINGS

JAMES NICHOLSON (Copyright, 1872, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 In God I have found a retreat, Where I can se-cure-ly a-bide;
2 I dread not the ter-ror by night; No ar-row can harm me by day;
3 The pes-ti-lence walk-ing a-bout, When darkness has set-tled a-broad,

No ref-uge nor rest so complete, And here I in-tend to re-side.
His shad-ow has covered me quite; My fears He has driv-en a-way.
Can nev-er com-pel me to doubt The presence and pow-er of God.

CHORUS

O, what comfort it brings, as my soul sweetly sings: I am safe from all

dan-ger while un-der His wings.

4 The wasting destruction at noon,
No fearful foreboding can bring;
With Jesus, my soul doth commune,
His perfect salvation I sing.

5 A thousand may fall at my side,
Ten thousand fall at my right hand;
Above me His wings are spread wide,
Beneath them in safety I stand.

CONCLUSION OF **I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY,** ON OPPOSITE PAGE

3 I love to tell the story:
'Tis pleasant to repeat
What seems, each time I tell it,
More wonderfully sweet.
I love to tell the story:
For some have never heard
The Message of salvation
From God's own holy word.—*Cho.*

4 I love to tell the story:
For those who know it best
Seem hungering and thirsting
To hear it like the rest.
And when, in scenes of glory,
I sing the NEW, NEW SONG,
'Twill be—the OLD, OLD STORY
That I have loved so long.—*Cho.*

24 TALKING WITH JESUS

Adagio, Espressivo (Copyright, 1876, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 A lit - tle talk with Je - sus, How it smooths the rug-ged road;
2 I know the way is drear - y To that bright and hap - py clime;

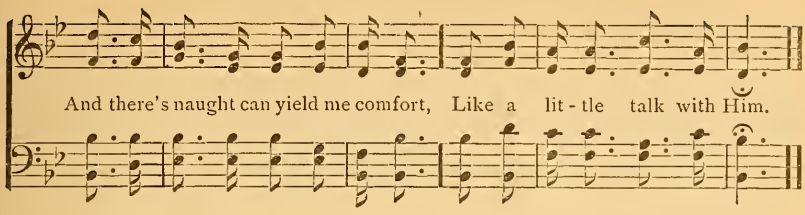
How it seems to help me on - ward, When I faint be-neath my load.
But a lit - tle talk with Je - sus Will re - fresh me an - y time.

When my heart is crushed with sor - row, And my eyes with tears are dim,
And as yet the more I know Him, And His mer - cy I ex - plore,

There is naught can yield me com - fort Like a lit - tle talk with Him.
On - ly prompts my heart to long - ing For a lit - tle talk the more.

CHORUS

O I love to talk with Je - sus, For earth - ly joys grow dim;

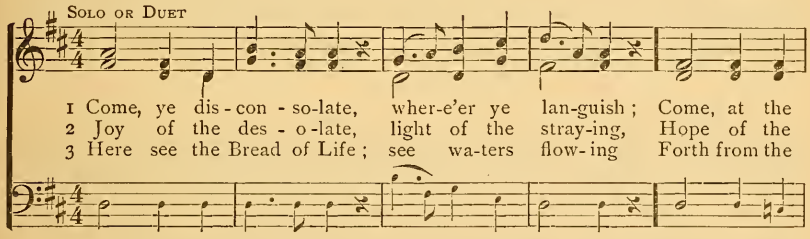


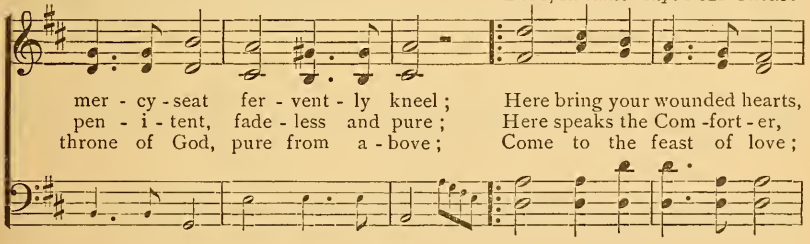
3 I'll tell Him I am weary,
And I fain would be at rest;
That I'm daily, hourly longing
For a home upon His breast.
Once He gave His life a ransom,
And would have me all His own,
Can He now forget His promise,
And reject His purchased one?

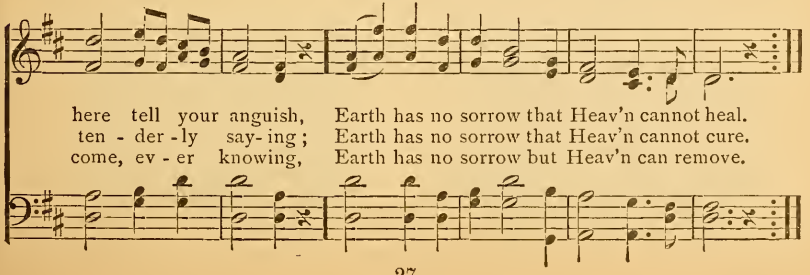
4 I'll wait a little longer,—
Till His own appointed time;
And will glory in the knowledge
Of a prospect so sublime.
Then, when in my Father's dwelling,
Where the many "mansions" are,
I will sweetly talk with Jesus,
And forever dwell up there.

25 COME, YE DISCONSOLATE

T. MOORE S. WEBBE







26 THE ANGEL AT THE PORTAL

ASA HULL (Copyright, 1876, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 { I fear not the gloom of mid-night, I dread not the storm at sea;
I fear not, O, I fear not, Nor heed darksome waves of sin;

My Saviour can calm the raging billows, And il-lu-mine a path for me.
For the An-gel is waiting at the por-tal Of glo-ry to let me in.

CHORUS

Wait-ing, wait-ing, wait-ing, wait-ing, wait-ing to let me in; For the

An-gel is wait-ing at the por-tal, Is wait-ing to let me in.

2

I heed not the world's allurements,
While glory's bright star I see;
I'll steer for the bright and shining portal,
That the angel will ope for me.
I'm seeking for joys immortal,
And crowns that the righteous win;—
And the angel is waiting at the portal
Of glory to let me in.—*Chorus.*

3

I shrink not from cross or trial,
I shun not the narrow way;
I'll watch at the ever-op'ning portal
For a glimpse of eternal day.
I'll join in the praise eternal,
And here will my song begin;
For the angel is waiting at the portal
Of glory to let me in.—*Chorus.*

27 I'M NEARER MY HOME

PHŒBE CARY — JOHN M. EVANS

1 One sweet - ly sol - emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er;
2 Near - er my Father's house, Where man - y mansions be;

I'm nearer my home to - day Than ev - er I've been be - fore.
I'm nearer the great white throne, And near-er the Jas - per sea.

CHORUS

I'm near - er my home, near-er my home, Near - er my home to - day;

Yes, near-er my home in heav'n to-day, Than ev - er I've been be - fore.

3 Nearer the bound of life,
Where we lay our burdens down;
I'm nearer leaving the cross,
And nearer wearing the crown.
Chorus.—I'm nearer, etc.

4 But lying dark between,
And winding through the night,
In silence that unknown stream
Is bearing us to the light.
Chorus.—I'm nearer, etc.

5 Perhaps my weary feet
Now tread upon its brink;
And I may be nearer my home
Than even I now may think.
Chorus.—I'm nearer, etc.

6 Father, perfect my trust;
Strengthen my feeble faith;
O, bear me triumphantly o'er,
Though crossing the river death.
Chorus.—I'm nearer, etc.

28 I'M NEARING HOME

MARY D. JAMES (Copyright, 1876, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 I'm near-ing home! Life's wintry blast Will soon be o'er, its gloom be past;
2 Tho' rocks and quicksands in-ter-vene, And rag-ing bil-lows roll between,

O, I shall gain the port at last:—I'm near-ing, near-ing home!
My Pi-lot's skill will bring me in:—I'm near-ing, near-ing home!

REFRAIN

Near - - - ing home!.... Near - - - ing home!....
Near-ing my beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful home, Near-ing my beau-ti-ful heaven-ly home.

O, I shall gain the port at last:—I'm near-ing, nearing my home!
My Pi-lot's skill will bring me in:—I'm near-ing, nearing my home!

3 These heavy gales do me no harm:
Terrific storms do not alarm;
My spirit rests in sweetest calm:—
I'm nearing, nearing home!
Nearing home, nearing home!
My spirit rests in sweetest calm:—
I'm nearing, nearing my home!

4 O home, sweet home! I'll soon be there,
The bliss of the redeemed to share;
Only a few more storms to bear:—
I'm nearing, nearing home!
Nearing home, nearing home!
Only a few more storms to bear:—
I'm nearing, nearing my home!

29 WAITING, ONLY WAITING

Moderato, con Espressione (Copyright, 1879, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 On - ly wait - ing till the shad - ows Are a lit - tle lon - ger grown;
2 On - ly wait - ing till the an - gels O - pen wide the mys - tic gate;
3 On - ly wait - ing till the reap - ers Have the last sheaf gathered home;

On - ly wait - ing till the glim - mer Of the day's last beams has flown;
At the por - tals long I've wait - ed, Wea - ry, poor and des - o - late;
For the sum - mer time is fad - ed, And the au - tumn leaves have come;

Till the light of earth is fad - ed From the heart once full of day;
E - ven now I hear their foot - steps And their voi - ces far a - way;
Quick-ly, reap - ers! quick-ly gath - er The last ripe hours of my heart;

Till the stars of heav'n are break-ing Thro' the twi - light soft and gray;
If they call me I am wait - ing, On - ly wait - ing to o - bey;
For the bloom of life is withered, And I'm read - y to de - part;

Rit. ad lib.

Break - ing, break - ing Thro' the twi - light soft and gray,
Wait - ing, wait - ing, On - ly wait - ing to o - bey.
Read - y, read - y, I am read - y to de - part.

30 THE LILY OF THE VALLEY

English Melody

1 I have found a friend in Je - sus, He's ev - 'ry-thing to me, He's the
2 He... all my griefs has tak - en, and all my sor-rows borne; In temp-
3 He will nev-er, nev - er leave me, nor yet for-sake me here, While I

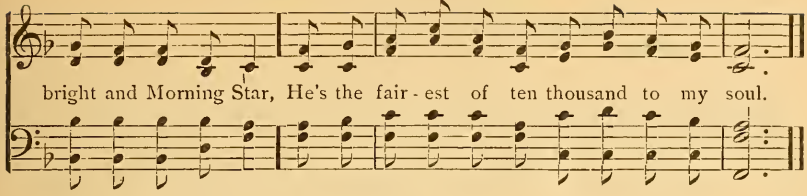
fair - est of ten thousand to my soul; The.. Lil - y of the Valley, in
ta - tion He's my strongest might-y tow'r; I have all for Him forsaken, and
live by faith and do His bless-ed will; A... wall of fire about me, I've

Him a - lone I see All I need to cleanse and make me ful - ly whole.
all my i - dols torn From my heart, and now He keeps me by His power.
noth-ing now to fear, With His man-na He my hun - gry soul shall fill.

In sor - row He's my com-fort, in trouble He's my stay, He tells me ev-'ry
Tho' all the world for-sake me, and Satan tempts me sore, Thro' Jesus I shall
Then sweeping up to glo - ry, to see His blessed face, Where rivers of de-

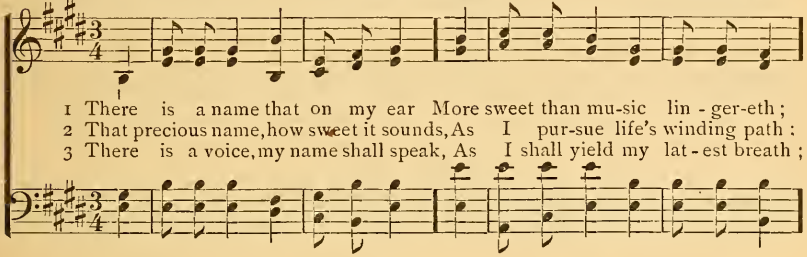
REFRAIN

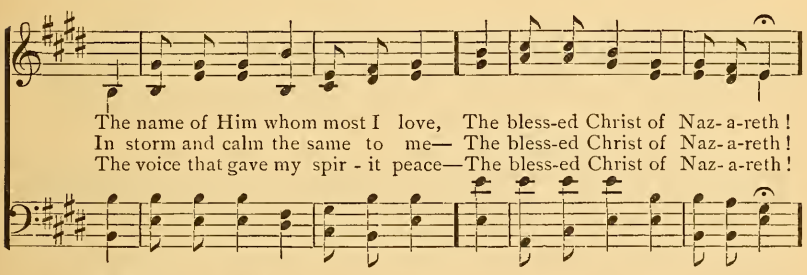
care on Him to roll. He's the Lil - y of the Val - ley, the
safe - ly reach the goal.
light shall ev - er roll.

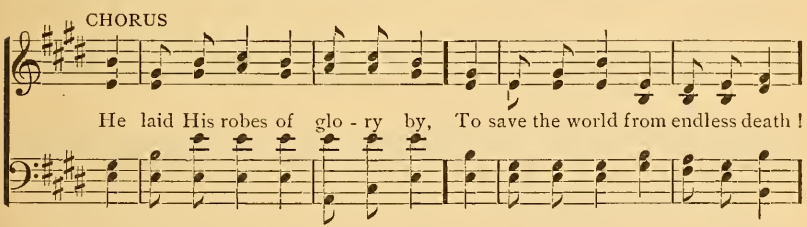


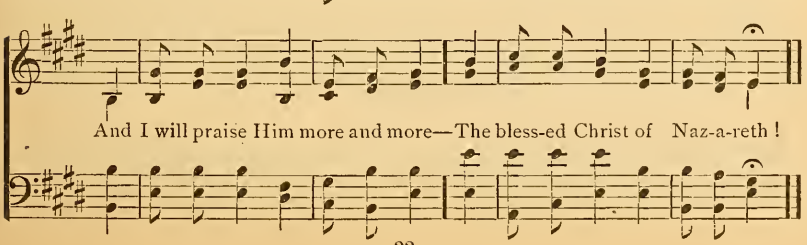
31 THE CHRIST OF NAZARETH

E. R. LATTA (Copyright, 1884, by Asa Hull) J. H. TENNEY









32 ONE DAY NEARER HOME

From "S. S. GEM" (Copyright, 1879, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 O'er the hills the sun is set - ting, And the eve is draw-ing on;
2 Worn and wea - ry, oft the pil - grim Hails the set-ting of the sun,

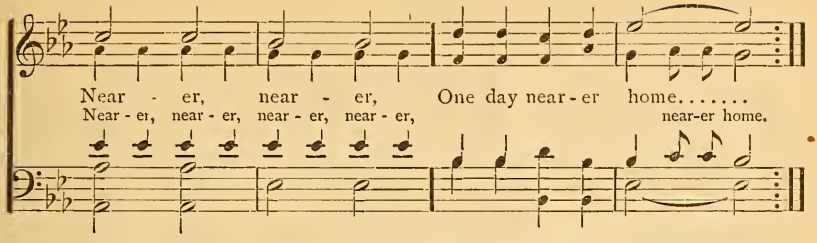
Slow - ly drops the gen - tle twi - light, For an - oth - er day is gone.
For the goal is one day near - er, And his jour - ney near-ly done;

Gone for aye—its race is o - ver; Soon the dark - er shades will come;
Thus we feel when o'er life's des - ert Heart and san-dal - sore we roam;

Still 'tis sweet to know at eve - ning That we're one day near-er home.
As the twi-light gathers o'er us, We are one day near-er home.

REFRAIN *Repeat pp ad lib.*

Near - er, near - er, One day near - er home; .....
Near - er, near - er, near - er, near - er, near-er home;

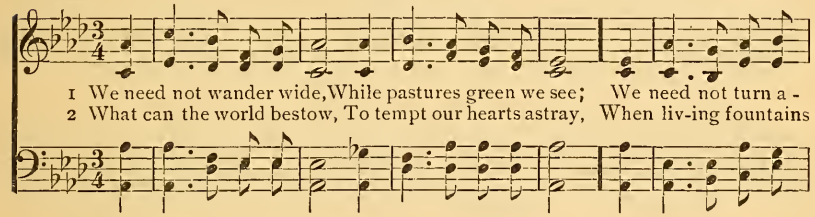


3 Nearer home! yes, one day nearer
To our Father's house on high,
To the green fields and the fountains
Of the land beyond the sky;

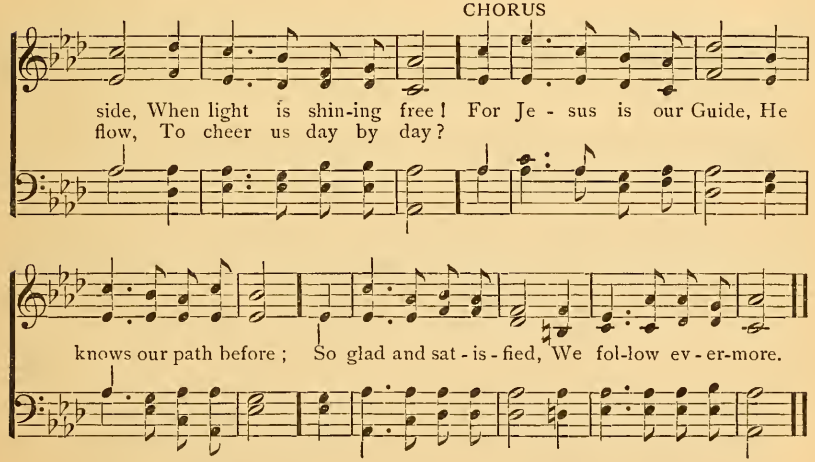
For the heavens grow brighter o'er us,
And the lamps hang in the dome,
And our tents are pitched still closer,
For we're one day nearer home.—*Cho.*

33 JESUS, OUR GUIDE

Miss P. J. OWENS (Copyright, 1892, by Asa Hull) JNO. R. BRYANT



CHORUS



3 What sorrows can appall
When Jesus fills the cup?
Or should we fear and fall
While Jesus holds us up?
Cho.—For Jesus is our Guide, etc.

4 Christ is our life and light,
Our sunshine never dim,
Our shelter and our might,
So we will follow Him.
Cho.—For Jesus is our Guide, etc.

34 THE HALLOWED SPOT

REV. W. HUNTER (Copyright, 1867, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 There is a spot to me more dear Than na - tive vale or mountain:
2 Hard was my toil to reach the shore, Long toss'd up - on the o - cean;

A spot for which af - fec - tion's tear Springs grateful from its fountain;
A - bove me was the thun-der's roar, Be - neath, the waves' commo-tion;

'Tis not where kin-dred souls a - bound—Tho' that on earth is heav - en—
Dark - ly the pall of night was thrown A - round me, faint with ter - ror;

But where I first my Sav-iour found, And felt my sins for - giv - en.
In that dark hour, how did my groan As - cend from years of er - ror.

3

Sinking and panting as for breath,
I knew not help was near me,
And cried, O save me, Lord, from death,
Immortal Jesus, hear me!
Then quick as tho't I felt Him mine,—
My Saviour stood before me;
I saw His brightness round me shine,
And shouted, Glory! Glory!

4

O sacred hour! O hallowed spot!
Where love divine first found me
Wherever falls my distant lot,
My heart shall linger round thee;
And when from earth at last I soar;
Up to my home in heaven,
Down will I cast mine eyes once more,
Where I was first forgiven.

35 CHRIST THE BURDEN-BEARER

REV. J. C. STARR (Copyright, 1891, by Asa Hull.) HARRY SANDERS

mf

1 O, the bless-ed prom-ise giv-en, On the hills of Gal - i - lee,
2 Laz - 'rus lies un - fed and fainting, Pe - ter sinks be-neath the wave;
3 On the cloud His rainbow glitters, Shines the star of faith a - bove;

mf

To the wea - ry heav - y - la - den, Still is made to you and me;
Lov - ing Ma - ry lin - gers sad - ly, Near the Saviour's guarded grave;
God will not for-sake nor leave us, We will trust His truth and love;

mf *f*

Many a heart has thrilled to hear it, Many a tear been wiped a - way;
Blind Bar - ti-meus, by the way-side, Begs His bread dis-con - so - late;
And be-yond the dark-some riv - er, We shall bless His ho - ly name;

mf

Many a load of sin been lift-ed, Many a mid-night turned to day.
For the mov-ing of the waters, At the pool the suf - f'ring wait.
He to bear our sins and sorrows, Christ, the bur- den - bear - er, came.

36 TENDERLY CALLING

ELIZA M. SHERMAN (Copyright, 1892, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 What shall I do with Je - sus? He knocks at my door to - day;
2 What shall I do with Je - sus? O, shall I not bid Him stay?

Ten - der - ly calls me un - to Him, O, shall I turn Him a - way?
Take of the love that He of - fers, And crown Him my Lord to - day?

CHORUS

Ten-der - ly call - ing, whisper-ing "Come!" Child of my love, come home, come
O come!

Repeat CHORUS *ad lib.*

home! Child of my love, come home, come home!.....
come home! come home!

3 This will I do with Jesus,
I'll open my door to-day;
Let in the light of His presence,
To dwell in my heart for aye.
Chorus.—Tenderly calling, etc.

4 Yes, I will open to Him,
O yes, I will bid Him come;
Jesus, my blessed Redeemer,
Come, make my glad heart Thy home!
Chorus.—Tenderly calling, etc.

37 JESUS IS CALLING FOR THEE

GRACE GLENN J. H. FILMORE

1 When, as of old, in her sad - ness, Ma - ry sat weep - ing a - lone,
2 Oh, when thy pleasures are flow - ing, Fad - ing thy hope and thy trust,
3 Down by the shore of death's riv- er, Some time thy foot-steps shall stray,

Soft - ly the voice of her sis - ter Whispered, "The Master has come."
When of the dear - est earth treas-ures Dust shall re - turn un - to dust:
Where waits an an - gel to bear thee O - ver to in - fi - nite day.

So, in the depths of thy sor - row, Gall tho' its foun-tain may be,
Then, tho' the world may in - vite thee, Vain will its of - fer - ing be,
What then tho' dark be his shad - ow, If then his com - ing thou see,

List, for there cometh a whis - per, Je - sus is call - ing for thee.
List, for there cometh a whis - per, Je - sus is call - ing for thee.
Cometh there soft - ly a whis - per, Je - sus is call - ing for thee.

CHORUS *f* *Rep. pp*

Call - - ing, call - - ing, Je - sus is call - ing for thee.
Call - ing for thee, call - ing for thee,

38 IN THE WILDERNESS

WM. EDW. PENNEY (Copyright, 1891, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 We thro' the wil - der - ness must go, As Is - rael did of old,
2 O, ye who mur - mur and complain, As Is - rael did of old;

Be - fore we reach the Promised Land Of hap - pi - ness un - told;
Who can - not pa - tient wait to see His pur - pos - es un - fold;

Be - set by foes with-out, with - in, Wounded by serpents born of sin,
As ye with wea-ry footsteps climb The rough and thorny path of time,

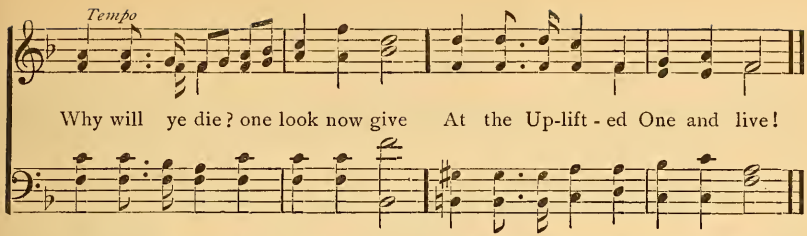
Our dy - ing eyes one look may give At the Up-lift - ed One and live!
Re - mem-ber that the way was trod By the up-lift - ed Son of God!

REFRAIN *Rall. ad lib.*

mf *f* *mf* *f*

O, look and live, ... look and live! O, look and live . . . . . look and live!
look and live! look and live!

mp *mp*

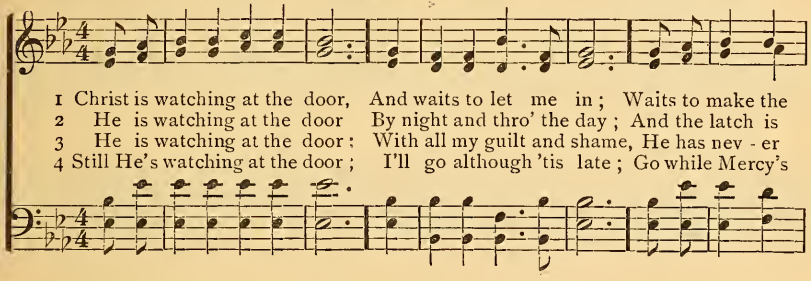


3 If we would reach the Goodly Land,
As Isarel did of old,
We, too, must learn to walk by faith,
And to His promise hold;

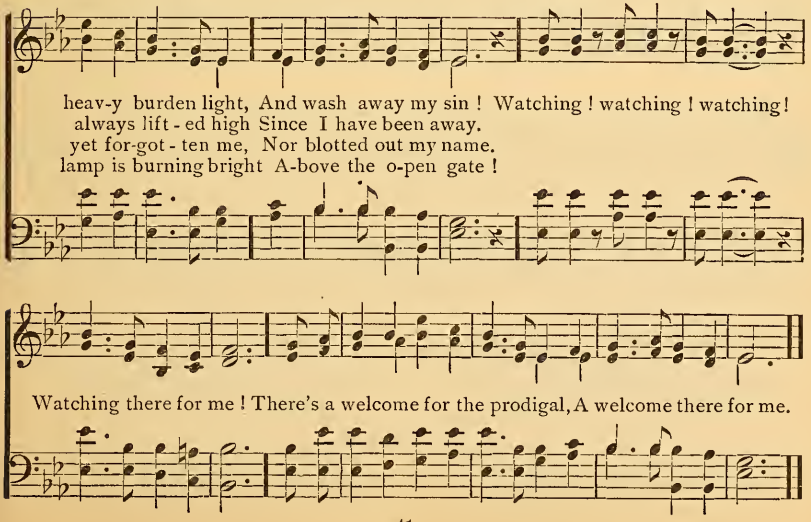
What though the wilderness be wide,
If in Jehovah we abide,
He'll never, never leave His own
To tread the wilderness alone!

39 WATCHING AT THE DOOR

CHAS. H. GABRIEL (Copyright, 1891, by Asa Hull) CHAS. H. GABRIEL



CHORUS



40 AT THE THE DOOR OF THE HEART

From "Jeweled Crown" (Copyright, 1892, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 He standeth knocking at the door, O Lord, how long, how long?
2 He standeth knocking, knocking still, His plead - ing voice I hear;

Weep - ing, His pa-tience I a - dore, And yet the bars are strong.
The mists are roll - ing from the hill, The fourth slow watch is near.

REFRAIN

Knocking,..... knocking,..... Knocking at the bolt - ed door;
At the door, at the door,

Plead - ing, yes, I hear Thy voice, Come in, come in for ev - er - more!

3 He standeth knocking, knocking oft,
The day of grace wears on;
The chiding Spirit whispers soft,
"Perchance He may be gone."

4 He standeth knocking, knocking still,
Lord, help me in my doubt;
Must I put forth this feeble will
To draw Thee from without?

5 Lord, draw these bars, my hand is weak;
The night is cold and chill;
O, enter Thou till morning-streak
With light my soul doth fill.

6 O bide not in the drenching rain,
I welcome Thee the more;
My strength against these bars is vain,
Come, help me ope the door!

41 ROLL AWAY THE STONE

Arranged (Copyright, 1888, by Asa Hull) REV. E. J. PARKER

SOLO OR DUET

1 Gath-er'd round the grave of Laz-'rus, Friends and two fond sisters weep;
2 See! the Son of God is pray-ing, See Him there in sor-row bow;

'Tis the loss of friend and broth-er, Fills their hearts with anguish deep.
See, oh, see! how much He loved him Who lies cold and si-lent now.

CHORUS

Come, and roll a-way the stone, Come, and roll a-way the stone;
Come, and roll, Come, and roll

Rit.

Let no hin-drance bar the way, Come, and roll a-way the stone.
Let no hindrance

3 Friends and mourners, cease your weeping,
Ye shall see the dead revive;
Jesus speaks the word of power,
And the dead comes forth alive.

Cho.—They have rolled away the stone,
They have rolled away the stone;
Now no hindrance bars the way,
They have rolled away the stone.

4 See! his hands and feet are fasten'd,
Fasten'd so he cannot walk;
While his face is bound with grave-clothes,
He can neither see nor talk.

Cho.—Loose him now and let him go,
Loose him now and let him go;
Let no hindrance bar the way,
Loose him now and let him go.

42 TELL IT WITH GLADNESS

MARIAN FROELICH (Copyright, 1892, by Asa Hull) G. FROELICH

1 Tell it with glad - ness, O ye be - liev - ers, Tell what a might - y
2 Out of the dark - ness forth He has led us In - to a glo - ry
3 List as we tell it, come, we in - vite you, Room and a wel-come

Sav-iour is ours; How He has saved you tell out to oth - ers,
bright as the day; Ev - er His rod and staff is our guid - ing,
wait for you here; Come share with us this wondrous sal - va - tion,

CHORUS

Speak of His keep - ing, won-der - ful pow'rs. Tell it with glad-ness,
Safe - ly we trav - el o - ver life's way.
Cast - ing a - way all doubt-ing and fear.

O Hal-le - lu - jah! Je-sus is a - ble, willing to save; O - ver our

sin, our weakness He triumphed, O'er us His ban - ner ev - er shall wave.

43 THE LOST IS FOUND

Mrs. E. C. ELLSWORTH (Copyright, 1888, by Asa Hull) J. H. TENNEY

1 In the broad way Christ is seek - ing Souls by sin en-slaved;
2 Christ on spir - its bruis'd and bleed - ing Pours the oil di - vine;
3 Christ in tones of sweet per-sua - sion Pleads for all to come!

He the word of pow'r is speak - ing, And the lost are sav'd!
Gives what hun - gry souls are need - ing, Cheers with words sub - lime!
Yea, with pit - y and com - pas - sion Brings the wan - d'rer home.

CHORUS

Seraphs! tune your voic - es to a joy profound, Heav'n with earth re-

joic - es, for the lost is found! Ser - aphs! tune your voic - es

Repeat pp ad lib.

to a joy profound! Heav'n with earth rejoic - es, for the lost is found.

44 THE BEAUTIFUL STREAM

R. TORREY, JR. (Copyright, 1877, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 O have you not heard of a beautiful stream, That's flowing thro' our Father's land?
2 With murmuring sound doth it wander along, Thro' fields arrayed in liv-ing green;

Its waters gleam bright in the heavenly light, And ripple o'er golden sand.
Where songs of the blest, in their haven of rest, Float soft on the air se - rene.

CHORUS

That beau - ti - ful stream.... is the "Riv - er of Life,".....
That beau-ti-ful stream is the "Riv-er of Life," That beau-ti-ful stream is the "Riv-er of Life,"

It flows for all na - tions, it flows for all na-tions free;
It flows for all na-tions, it flows for all na-tions,

Rit.

A balm for each wound in its water is found, O sin-ner, it flows for thee!
for thee!

45 JESUS DIED FOR YOU

SAMUEL MEDLEY S. J. VAIL

1 O, what a - maz-ing words of grace Are in the gos - pel found!
2 Poor, sin - ful, thirst-y, faint-ing souls, Are free - ly wel - come here;

Suit - ed to ev - 'ry sin - ner's case Who knows the joy - ful sound.
Sal - va - tion like a riv - er rolls, A - bun - dant, free, and clear.

CHORUS

Je - sus died for you, Je - sus died for me;

Yes, Je - sus died for all mankind; Bless God, He died for me.

3 Come, then with all your wants and wounds;
Your every burden bring;
Here love, unchanging love, abounds,—
A deep, celestial spring.—*Cho.*

4 Millions of sinners vile as you,
Have here found life and peace;
Come, then, and prove its virtues too,
And drink, adore, and bless.—*Cho.*

CONCLUSION OF **THE BEAUTIFUL STREAM** ON OPPOSITE PAGE.

3 Its fountains are deep, and its waters are pure,
And sweet their taste to weary souls;
It flows from the throne of Jehovah alone!
O, come where its bright wave rolls.—*Chorus.*

4 O will you not drink of this beautiful stream,
And dwell upon its peaceful shore?
The Spirit says, come, all ye weary ones home,
And wander in sin no more.—*Chorus.*

46 THE ANCHOR OF HOPE

WM. EDW. PENNEY (Copyright, 1892, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 While sail-ing o'er..... life's storm-y seas,..... With sails out-

While sailing o'er life's stormy seas,

spread..... to catch the breeze;..... Sometimes in an.....

With sails outspread to catch the breeze; Sometimes in an

un-guard-ed hour,..... The tem-pest comes with fear-ful pow'r.

unguard-ed hour,

CHORUS

f

Let go the anchor! furl the sail!.... If you would safe outride the gale!

f furl the sail!

f *cres.* *Rit.* *mf*

For those who drift the breakers wait,.... Cast an-chor ere it is too late!

f the breakers wait, *mf*

47 HE CALLS TO-DAY

J. DOBELL (Copyright, 1890, by J. H. Rosecrans) J. H. ROSECRANS

1 Now is th'accepted time, Now is the day of grace; Now, sinners, come with-
2 Now is th'accepted time, The Saviour calls to-day; To-mor-row it may
3 Now is th'accepted time, The gospel bids you come; And ev-'ry promise

CHORUS

cres. *mf*

out de-lay, And seek the Sav-iour's face. He calls to-day,.....
be too late; Then why should you de-lay?
in His word De-clares there yet is room.

He calls to-day,

then why de-lay? Why should you long-er wait?.... His pleadings

then why de-lay? long-er wait?

Rit.

hear..... while He is near; To-mor-row it may be too late.

His pleadings hear, while He is near,

CONCLUSION OF **THE ANCHOR OF HOPE,** ON OPPOSITE PAGE

2 Hope is an anchor to the soul,
When tempests rise and billows roll,
Steadfast and sure, it will not fail,
It entereth within the vail.

3 When darkness falls, and through the night,
There gleams no star to guide aright,
The soul upon life's billow tossed,
Without this anchor must be lost.

4 O sailor on life's troubled sea,
Take thou the anchor sure with thee,
So shalt thou safely reach the goal,
The peaceful harbor of the soul.

48 THE LIVING WATER

ASA HULL (Copyright, 1879, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 { There's an o - pen fount in Zi - on, Where the liv - ing wa - ters flow ;
{ Ho ! ye, ev - 'ry son and daugh-ter, Life e - ter - nal ye may have ;

Opened free by Ju - dah's Li - on, There the thirst-y soul may go. }
Come and drink the liv - ing wa - ter ; Come and drink, thy soul shall live. }

REFRAIN

Come and drink, thy soul shall live, ... Come and drink, thy soul shall live ;
shall live, shall live ;

Come, and drink the liv - ing wa - ter, Come and drink, thy soul shall live.

2 He that drinketh thirsteth never
For his soul is satisfied ;
He shall dwell in peace forever,
And sit down at Jesus' side.
Ho ! ye, ev'ry one that thirsteth,
Christ can living water give ;
You can have it without money,
Only drink, thy soul shall live.
Only drink, thy soul shall live, etc.

3 To that fountain ever flowing,
Whosoever will, may come ;
Endless life on all bestowing,
Whosoever will, there's room.
Pilgrim, haste to Zion's mountain,
Everlasting life receive ;
Hie thee to that flowing fountain,
Drink, O drink, thy soul shall live,
Drink, O drink, thy soul shall live, etc.

49 LOOK AND LIVE

AMELIA M. HULL — REV. E. G. TAYLOR.

1 There is life for a look at the Cru - ci - fied One, There is
2 O, then, why was He there as the Bear - er of sin, If on
3 It is not by thy tears of re - pentance and pray'rs, But the

life at this moment for thee; Then look, sinner, look un - to Him and be saved,
Je - sus thy guilt was not laid? O, why from His side flow'd the sin-cleansing blood,
Blood, that a - tones for the soul; On Him, then, who shed it, thou mayest at once

CHORUS

Un - to Him who was nail'd to the tree. Look! look! look and live! There is
If His dy - ing thy debt has not paid?
All thy weight of in - i - qui - ties roll.

life for a look at the Cru - ci - fied One, There is life at this moment for thee.

4 Sinner, doubt not thy welcome, since God has declared
There remaineth no more to be done;
That once in the end of the world He appeared,
And completed the work He begun.—*Chorus.*

5 O, then take with rejoicing from Jesus at once
The life everlasting He gives;
And know with assurance thou never canst die
Since Jesus, thy righteousness, lives.—*Chorus.*

50 WALK IN THE LIGHT

ASA HULL (Copyright, 1876, by Asa Hull) GEO. C. HUGG

1 Walk in the light the Lord hath giv'n, To guide thy steps a - right;
2 Walk in the light of gos - pel truth, That shines from God's own word;

His ho - ly Spir - it sent from heav'n Can cheer the dark - est night.
A light to guide in ear - ly youth The faith-ful of the Lord.

CHORUS

Walk..... in the light,..... Walk..... in the
Walk in the light, in the beau - ti - ful light of God, Walk in the light, in the

light,..... ..... Walk..... in the light,.....
beau - ti - ful light of God, Walk in the light, in the beau - ti - ful light of God,

Walk in the light, the light of God.

3 Walk in the light! tho' shadows dark
Like spectres cross thy way;
Darkness will flee before the light
Of God's eternal day.—*Chorus.*

4 Walk in the light! and thou shalt know
The love of God to thee;
The fellowship so sweet below,
In heav'n will sweeter be.—*Chorus.*

51 YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION

Dr. H. R. PALMER — Dr. H. R. PALMER. By per.

1 Yield not to temp - ta - tion, For yielding is sin, Each vic-t'ry will
2 Shun e - vil com-pan - ions. Bad language dis - dain, God's name hold in
3 To him that o'er com - eth God giv - eth a crown ; Thro' faith we shall

help you Some oth - er to win ; Fight man - ful - ly on - ward,
rev-'rence, Nor take it in vain ; Be thoughtful and ear - nest,
con - quer, Though oft - en cast down ; He who is our Sav - iour,

Dark passions sub - due, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car-ry you through.
Kind-hearted and true, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car-ry you through.
Our strength will re-new, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car-ry you through.

CHORUS

Ask the Sav - iour to help you, Com - fort, strengthen, and keep you ;

He is will - ing to aid you, He will car - ry you through.

52 MERCY'S FREE

W. H. CLARK (Copyright, 1880, by Asa Hull) W. J. KIRKPATRICK

1 How sweet the tidings, "Mercy's free!" No price nor money need be brought;
2 How sweet the tidings, "Mercy's free!" Best news by mor-tal ev - er heard,
3 How sweet the tidings, "Mercy's free!" To high and low, to rich and poor;

For sin - ner, lo, it comes to thee, By precious blood of Je - sus bought.
Sent down to earth, as heav'n's decree, And sure as the e - ter - nal world.
For who will His dis - ci - ple be, Shall find His word of promise sure.

CHORUS

"Merey's free!" "Mercy's free!" How sweet the tid-ings, "Mercy's
"Mercy's free!" "Mercy's free!"

free!"..... 'Tis free for you,..... 'tis free for me,..... How
"Mercy's free!" 'Tis free for you, 'tis free for me,

sweet the tidings, "Mercy's free!"

4 How sweet the tidings, "Mercy's free!"
And rebels pardon may obtain;
Since Jesus died upon the tree,
That sinners all might mercy gain.—*Cho.*

5 How sweet the tidings, "Merey's free!"
O joyful sound, O wondrous grace;
To Jesus, then, at once we'll flee,
And rest seeure in His embrace.—*Cho.*

53 FOR YOU AND ME

Mrs. E. C. ELLSWORTH (Copyright, 1879, by Asa Hull) J. H. TENNEY

1 There is a mansion bright and fair, For you and me; There is a welcome
2 There is a garment clear as light, For you and me; There is a robe of
3 There is a ta - ble rich-ly spread For you and me; There is a full sup-

wait - ing there For you and me: Why home-less then, and wand'ring wide,
pur - est white For you and me: O why on rags a thought be-stow,
ply of bread For you and me: Then why in want and sore dis - tress,

Since Je - sus doth a place provide, For you, O sin - ner, you and me.
Since Christ hath raiment white as snow, For you, O sin - ner, you and me.
Since Je - sus doth all things pos-sess, For you, O sin - ner, you and me.

REFRAIN *Rep. pp ad lib.*

For you and me, For you, yes, you and me; For
For you and me, For you and me;

Ritard

you and me, For you, yes, you and me.
For you and me,

54 THE SUMMER TIME

W. H. FLAVILLE (Copyright, 1877, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 O come un - to the Saviour, for why will you delay? The Spir - it now in-
2 O come un - to the Saviour, He's mer-ci-ful and true, A full and free sal-

vites you, O do not turn a-way; The door is o - pen now, but it
va - tion, He kind - ly of - fers you; O come while yet you may, or you'll

will be closed at last, For the sum - mer will be end - ed, and the
find it true at last That the sum - mer time is end - ed, and the

CHORUS

har-vest will be past. O come, sinner, come! for thy sands are running fast;
har-vest time is past.

Soon the sum-mer will be end - ed, and the har - vest will be past.

55 THE VOICE OF LOVE

J. L. LOUDERBACK (Copyright, 1874, by Asa Hull) W. J. KIRKPATRICK

1 Wea - ry, wand'ring child of grief, Hear the Sav-iour's plead-ing call,
2 What tho' steeped in dark-est crime, Foul, un-clean, and stain'd with sin,
3 In thy course, O wand'rer, pause, List-en to the voice of love,—
4 And when life's great race is run, And thy con-flicts all are past:

Who for sin-ners, e'en the chief, Died to save you from the fall.
Je - sus knows it all the time, Seeks to make and keep you clean.
Christ the Sav-iour pleads thy cause In the courts of heav'n a - bove.
Heav'n in view, thy vic - t'ry won, God shall crown you His at last.

CHORUS

O believe Him, O receive Him, Christ in mer-cy bids you come;....
bids you come;

O be-lieve Him, O re-ceive Him,— In thy sins no long-er roam.

CONCLUSION OF **THE SUMMER TIME**, ON OPPOSITE PAGE

3 O come unto the Saviour, the night is coming on,
There's danger in delaying, for the Spirit may be gone;
He's waiting to release you from the chains that sin has cast,
Ere the summer time is ended, and the harvest time is past.—*Chorus.*

4 O come unto the Saviour, nor let Him plead in vain,
There is a crown of glory, and eternal life to gain;
His offers now accept, ere the sky is overcast,
Or the summer time is ended, and the harvest time is past.—*Chorus.*

56 LATE! TOO LATE

TENNYSON (Copyright, 1885, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

Slow SEMI-CHO.—*The Foolish Virgins*

1 Late! late, so late! and dark the night and chill! Late! late, so late! but

QUARTETTE.—*The Bridegroom's Answer*

mp *mp*

we can en - ter still! Too late!..... too late!..... ye

Too late! too late!

f *f*

SEMI-CHO.—*The Foolish Virgins*

can-not en - ter now! 2 No light had we; for that we do re - pent,
3 Though we are late—and dark and chill the night!
4 Have we not heard, the Bridegroom is so sweet,

QUARTETTE.—*For 4th verse*

f

And learn-ing this the Bridegroom will re - lent.
O may we yet find fa - vor in His sight.
O let us in that we may kiss His feet.
} Too late!..... too

Too late!

f

ALL

late!.... ye cannot en-ter now; Too late! too late! ye cannot en-ter now.

too late!

ff

57 PRECIOUS INVITATION

Mrs. C. L. SCHACKLOCK (Copyright, 1891, by Asa Hull) FRANK M. DAVIS

1 There's a fount-ain a-bove, That in in - fi - nite love Is o'er-flow - ing, dear
2 There's a crown that will shine, Thro' the a-ges di-vine, In the beau - ti - ful
3 There is peace for the heart That no hope can impart, Save that which on the

sin - ner, for thee; Do not pause at the brink, But with thankfulness drink,
home of the blest; There is life for the soul When it reach-es the goal
Sav - iour is laid; And its joys shall en-dure, For the prom-ise is sure,

CHORUS

For the wa - ters of mer - cy are free. Do not pause at the brink, But with
In the glo - ri - ous kingdom of rest.
Which our Je - sus, the Sav-iour, has made.

at the brink,

thankfulness drink, Drink of that fountain so full and so free! Do not pause at the brink,
Come and drink, at the brink,

Rit.

But with thank-fulness drink, Drink of the fount - ain that's flow-ing for thee.
Come and drink,

58 ARE YOU WASHED IN THE BLOOD

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN — Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN

1 Have you been to Je - sus for the cleansing pow'r? Are you washed in the
2 Are you walking dai - ly by the Saviour's side? Are you washed in the
3 When the Bridegroom cometh, will your robes be white, Pure and white in the
4 Lay a - side the garments that are stained with sin, And be washed in the

blood of the Lamb? Are you ful - ly trusting in His grace this hour?
blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each moment in the Cru - ci - fied?
blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be read - y for the mansions bright,
blood of the Lamb; There's a fountain flowing for the soul unclean,

CHORUS

Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you washed in the
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
And be washed in the blood of the Lamb?
O be washed in the blood of the Lamb!

Are you washed

blood, In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb? Are your garments
in the blood of the Lamb?

spotless? Are they white as snow? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

59 NOW IS THE TIME

L. E. RUSSELL (Copyright, 1884, by Asa Hull) SILAS J. VAIL

1 Now is the time; for this day's setting sun May be the signal that thy
2 Now is the time; the Spir-it's gen-tle voice Is call-ing thee to make the
3 Now is the time; be-yond the narrow grave Re-pentance there will have no

race is run; Je-sus is wait-ing at the mer-cy-seat; O come and
bet-ter choice; Kind-ly per-sua-sive is the lov-ing call, Which of-fers
pow'r to save; O, turn from sin, and heav'nward set your face, Ac-cept sal-

cres..... ..... CHORUS *Omit the Alto when used as a male trio*

ALTO.

lay your bur-dens at His feet. Come, O come! the Spir-it bids you come!
peace and par-don un-to all.
va-tion as the gift of grace. MALE TRIO.

Come, O come and seek your heav'nly home! Je-sus still in-vites you,

why then lon-ger wait? Has-ten, for to-mor-row may be too late!

60 O COME, COME TO-DAY

E. RINEHART (Copyright, 1877, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 Burden'd soul, come seek the Saviour, Hear Him call, "Come un-to Me;"
2 Look not at thy guilt or sta - tion, Tho' un - wor - thy, He'll re-ceive;

In His sight find grace and fa - vor, In His love there's rest for thee.
Je - sus died for thy sal - va - tion, Waits to bring thee thy re-prieve.

CHORUS

Then come, come a-way, The Sav-iour calls, why lon-ger wait?
Then come, come a-way, O come, come a-way,

O come, come to-day, For the morrow may be too late, may
O come, come to-day, O come, come to-day;

pp

be too late, may be too late.

3 Full salvation Jesus offers;
Full redemption in His blood;
Come, accept the proffered pardon,
And be reconciled to God.

4 Will you come? while He is pleading!
Will you come and be at rest?
Follow now the Spirit's leading,
Come, for 'tis your Lord's request.

61 LIKE THE NINE

Mrs. E. C. ELLSWORTH (Copyright, 1879, by Asa Hull) J. H. TENNEY

1 There were ten that besought Him, the Master di - vine, There were ten that were
2 There were ten who were cleansed, all but one went their way, Were content with the
3 There was grace for the ten, what a marvel that nine Should have turned from the

healed, but where are the nine? On-ly one saw the gift, on-ly one heard the call,
good that lasts but a day; And would you like the nine ever sat-is - fied be,
gift—the treasure di - vine! What a wonder so ma - ny are do - ing the same,

CHORUS

On - ly one grasped the treasure, tho' offered to all. O where are the nine to
With a bless-ing so transient, while mercy is free?
By neg-lect - ing sal - va-tion—for them Jesus came.

bow at His feet? O where are the nine, with grat-i-tude meet? O where are the

ma-ny who own Him divine, But give Him no glo - ry? O where are the nine?

62 THE GOSPEL TRAIN

WM. EDW. PENNEY (Copyright, 1891, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 The road is straight and grad-ed well, The track is true and clear;
2 The en-gine is all pow-er-ful, The en-gi-neer is wise;
3 Sal-va-tion is the car, and o'er The door is deep en-graved,

The bell is ring-ing, "All a-board!" The gos-pel train is here.
The head-light is the Word of God, Be-fore it dark-ness flies.
"By Me if an-y man go in, He sure-ly shall be saved."

CHORUS

A little faster

f *ff* *mf*

All a-board, all aboard! The gos-pel train is here!
Then all a-board!.....

f

cres. *ff*

The bell is swinging, hear it ring-ing, All a-board! the track is clear!
All a-board!.....

4 Believers are the travellers,
Who enter by the Door;
And though they are a countless host,
There still is room for more.

Cho.—Then all aboard, etc.

5 Then all aboard! and *stay* on board,
Remain within the car,
Until the train rolls safely through
The pearly gates ajar.

Cho.—Then all aboard, etc.

63 WAITING FOR THE BLESSING

HARRIET E. JONES (Copyright, 1891, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 Friend of sin - ners, take, O take me! Speak the word that sets me free!
2 Friend of sin - ners! Thou hast promised Grace to those of contrite heart;

I am wait-ing, humbly wait-ing, For some mer- cy drops from Thee!
While I come my sins con-fess-ing, Gra-cious -ly Thy love im - part!

CHORUS

mf *f*

I am wait- ing for Thy com-ing, Speak the word that sets me free!

mf *cres.* *dim.* *f*

mf *cres.*

I am wait-ing, humbly wait-ing, Let Thy mer - cy fall on me!

mf *cres.*

3 Friend of sinners! Thy disciple,
Now and ever, I would be;
Always busy in Thy vineyard,
Winning many souls for Thee!
Cho.—I am waiting, etc.

4 Friend of sinners! send the blessing!
Let Thy Spirit in me shine!
Fit me for Thy blessed service,
With a heart entirely Thine!
Cho.—I am waiting, etc.

64 I HAVE LEFT THE WILDERNESS

ELLEN C. WEBSTER (Copyright, 1891, by Asa Hull) J. H. TENNEY

1 Long I sought the bless-ed Sav-iour, For I knew not He was near,
2 I have bathed in Christ's own fountain, Pre-cious fount of Cal-va-ry;
3 Ev-'ry day He walks be-side me, And I hear Him sweetly say,

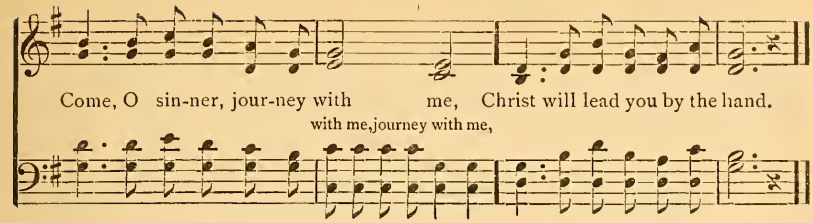
Till I heard His gen-tle whis-per, "Seek no lon-ger, I am here."
I am trust-ing in the mer-its Of that blood that flowed for me;
"Fear not, I am ev-er with thee, I will keep thee day by day."

Now my wand'ring feet He's guid-ing As He leads me by the hand;
I am on His prom-ise rest-ing, Which for-ev-er sure shall stand;
Cords of love are wound a-round me, And I feel His lov-ing hand;

I have left, have left the wil-derness, Trav-'ling to the promised land.
I have left, have left the wil-derness, Trav-'ling to the promised land.
I have left, have left the wil-derness, Soon I'll reach the promised land.

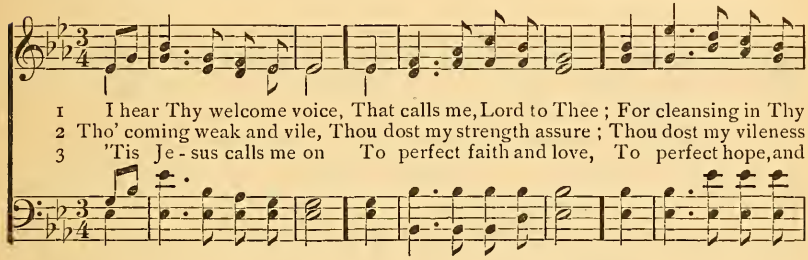
CHORUS

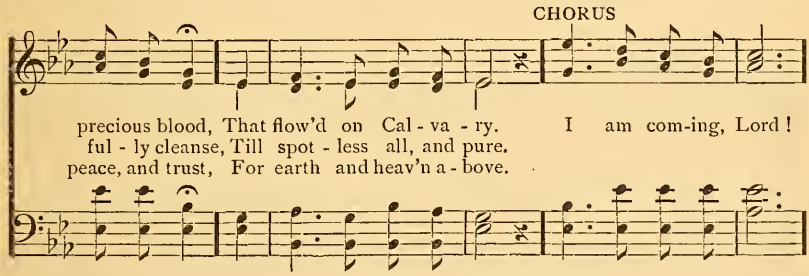
I have left the wil-der-ness, Trav-'ling to the promised land;
the wilderness, the promised land;

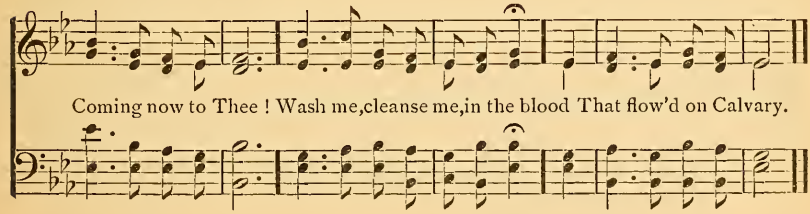


65 I AM COMING, LORD

Rev. L. HARTSOUGH — Rev. L. HARTSOUGH







4 And He the witness gives
To loyal hearts and free,
That every promise is fulfilled,
If faith but brings the plea.

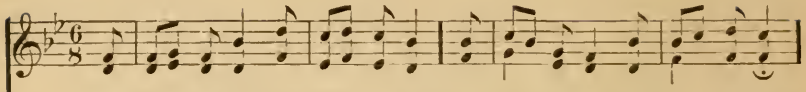
Cho.—I am coming, etc.

5 All hail ! atoning blood !
All hail ! redeeming grace !
All hail ! the gift of Christ, our Lord,
Our Strength and Righteousness.

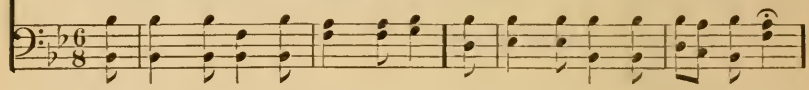
Cho.—I am coming, etc.

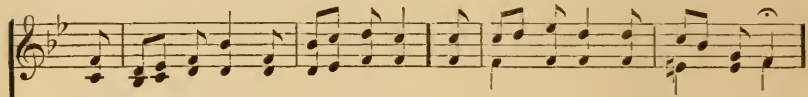
66 SONGS OF FAITH

FANNY CHURCH (Copyright, 1879, by Asa Hull) J. H. TENNEY. Arr.

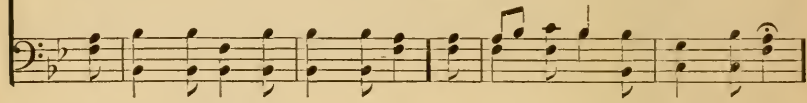


1 O songs of faith that pil - grims sing! To you our hearts for - ev - er cling;
2 O songs of love that an-gels sing! What peace and joy your sweet notes bring;
3 And now, O joy! at last, at last The years of toil and woe are past,





You guide us where the saints have trod, You lead us to the throne of God.
They float so sweet-ly down the way That leads us up to end - less day.
And Zi - on's gold-en gate appears; We pass for aye from grief and tears.



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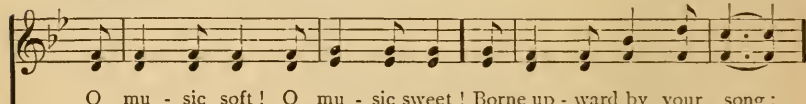
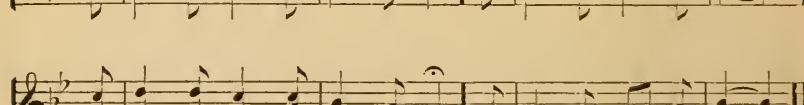
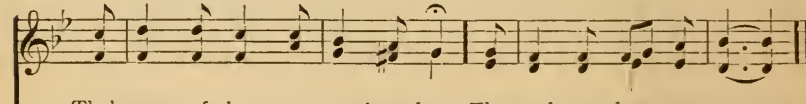
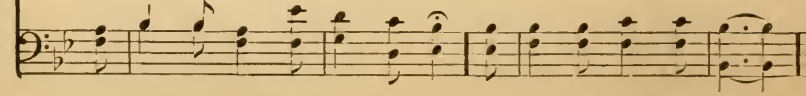


O mu - sic soft! O mu - sic sweet! Borne up - ward by your song;
O mu - sic soft! O mu - sic sweet! With heav-en in the strain;
O mu - sic soft! O mu - sic sweet! We lay our bur - den down





Tho' storms of time a - round us beat, The weak - est heart grows strong.
Our wait - ing ears your sweet songs greet, They calm our wea - ry pain.
For ev - er - more at Je - sus' feet, And there re - ceive our crown.



67 THE HALLOWED CROSS

Arranged by A. H., 1871 — Rev. J. H. STOCKTON

1 The cross! the cross! the blood-stain'd cross! The hallow'd cross I see!
2 That cross! that cross! that heav - y cross, My Sav-iour bore for me,
3 How light! how light! this pre-cious cross, Pre - sent-ed to my view;

Re - mind - ing me of pre-cious blood, That once was shed for me.
Which bowed Him to the earth with grief, On sad Mount Cal - va - ry.
And while, with care, I take it up, Be - hold the crown my due.

CHORUS

O, the blood! the pre - cious blood! That Je - sus shed for me,

Ritard

Up - on the cross in crim - son flood, Just now by faith I see.

4 The crown! the crown! the glorious crown!
The crown of victory!
The crown of life! it shall be mine,
When I shall Jesus see.
Cho.—O, the blood, etc.

5 My tears, unbidden, seem to flow
For love, unbounded love,
Which guides me through this world of woe,
And points to joys above.
Cho.—O, the blood, etc.

68 THE VOICE OF JESUS

IDA L. REED (Copyright, 1892, by Asa Hull.) JNO. R. BRYANT

1 I have heard Thy voice, dear Saviour, Call-ing to Thy wand'ring child;
2 I accept Thee, O my Sav-iour, Here before Thy blessed throne;
3 Let me fol-low where Thou lead-est, Putting all my trust in Thee:

wand'ring child:

Bidding me Thy steps to fol-low, And Thy tones were sweet and mild.
I am Thine henceforth for-ev-er, All my heart shall be Thine own.
And when Thou shalt call me high-er, I Thy lov-ing face shall see.

sweet and mild.

CHORUS

I have heard Thy gen-tle voice, dear Sav-iour, Bid-ding all the heav-y-

lad-en come to Thee; I have listen'd to Thy pleading and I

come to Thee;

hast-en, Lo, I come! wilt Thou not welcome me?

welcome me?

69 LET THY MERCY SHINE ON ME

(Copyright, 1876, by Asa Hull)

W. T. GIFFE

Moderato

1 Pass me not, O gen - tle Saviour, Sin - ful tho' my heart may be;
2 Pass me not, O lov - ing Saviour, Let me live and eling to Thee;
3 Pass me not, O mighty Saviour, Thou canst make the blind to see;

Never leave me, but the rath - er Let Thy mer - ey shine on me.
For I'm long - ing for Thy fa - vor, Whilst Thou'rt ealling, O, eall me.
Wit-ness - es of Thy great mer - it, Speak some word of power to me.

CHORUS

E - ven me,..... O bless - ed Sav - iour, Let Thy
E - ven me, O bless - ed Sav - iour, e - ven me,

mer - - ey shine on me; E - ven me, e - ven
Let Thy mer-cy shine on me, e - ven me; E - ven me,

me, Let Thy mer - - - - ey shine on me.
e - ven me, Let Thy mer - cy shine on me, e - ven me.

70 REDEEMED, PRECIOUS THOUGHT

E. RINEHART (Copyright, 1884, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

DUET OR QUARTETTE

1 Redeemed! re-deemed!..... O precious thought!.... My Sav-iour

Redeemed! redeemed! O precious thought!

TENOR OR ALTO.

hath..... redemption brought;... From Satan and..... his bondage

My Saviour hath redemption brought; From Satan and

free..... I am, for Christ..... hath ran-somed me...

his bondage free I am, for Christ

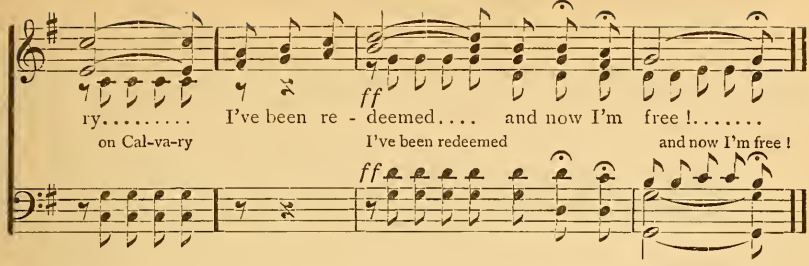
CHORUS

Redeemed! re-deemed!..... I've been re - deemed!..... Thro' Je - sus'

Redeemed! redeemed! I've been redeemed!

blood..... I've been re - deemed! Yes! by His death..... on Cal-va-

Thro' Jesus' blood Yes! by His death

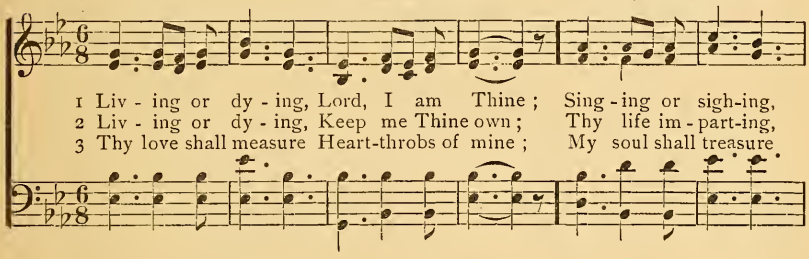


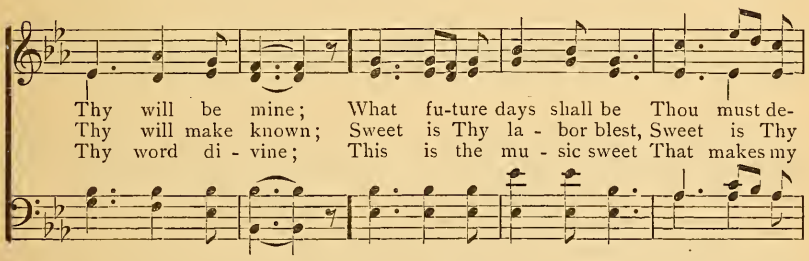
2 Redeemed, redeemed, the Saviour reigns,
My fetters gone, no more in chains ;
Exultingly His praise I sing,
And to His cross in hope I'll cling.

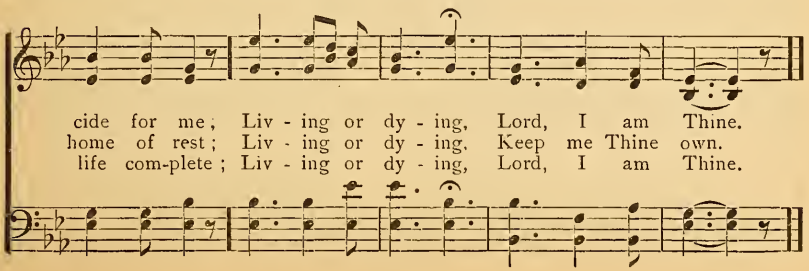
3 Redeemed, redeemed, ye blood-washed throng !
The wondrous strains to you belong ;
Strike all your harps, the chorus raise,
The Saviour claims your noblest praise.

71 WHOLLY THE LORD'S

Miss P. J. OWENS (Copyright, 1884, by Asa Hull) W. J. KIRKPATRICK







72 COMING TO THE SAVIOUR

E. D. MUND (Copyright, 1879, by Asa Hull) T. FRANK ALLEN

1 We have heard Thy call, blessed Sav-iour, Ringing o - ver mountain and plain;
2 We are com-ing with heart-felt sor-row, That we came not long, long a - go;
3 We are com-ing, tru - ly re - pent-ant; All our inmost tho'ts Thou dost know;
4 We are com-ing, O blessed Sav-iour, On Thy promis - es would we rest;

It has touched our hearts by its ac-cents, And no longer shalt Thou call in vain.
That we strayed so far in the des-ert, Where we found nothing but sin and woe.
O for-give our long faithless wand'rings, And Thy pardon graciously be - stow.
Trusting in Thy grace and Thy fav- or, May our hearts now be supremely blest.

CHORUS

We are com - ing, we are com - ing, We are
We are com - ing, blessed Sav-iour, we are com - ing for Thy fav-or; We are

com - ing, Sav-iour, at Thy call; We are com-ing, O receive us;
com - ing, Sav - iour, at Thy call, at Thy call:

Rep. pp ad lib.

We are com-ing, O forgive us; We are com -ing, coming at Thy call.

73 TAKE ME AS I AM

Arranged for this work — REV. J. H. STOCKTON

1 Je - sus, my Lord, to Thee I cry, Unless Thou help me I must die;
2 Helpless I am, and full of guilt, But yet for me Thy blood was spilt

O, bring Thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am!
And Thou canst make me what Thou wilt, But take me as I am!

CHORUS

Take me as I am,..... Take me as I am;.....
I am, I am;

O, bring Thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am.

3 No preparation can I make,
My best resolves I only break,
Yet save me for Thine own Name's sake,
And take me as I am!—*Chorus.*

4 I thirst, I long to know Thy love,
Thy full salvation I would prove;
But since to Thee I cannot move,
O, take me as I am!—*Chorus.*

5 If Thou hast work for me to do,
Inspire my will, my heart renew,
And work both in and by me too,
But take me as I am!—*Chorus.*

6 And when at last the work is done,
The battle o'er, the vict'ry won,
Still, still my cry shall be alone,
Lord, take me as I am!—*Chorus.*

74 OPEN WIDE THE DOOR

Mrs. C. L. SHACKLOCK (Copyright, 1879, by Asa Hull) T. FRANK ALLEN

1 We are com - ing, we are com - ing From the dark-some ways of sin,
2 On - ly thro' Thy ten - der mer - cy Can we hope to en - ter there,

Rit.

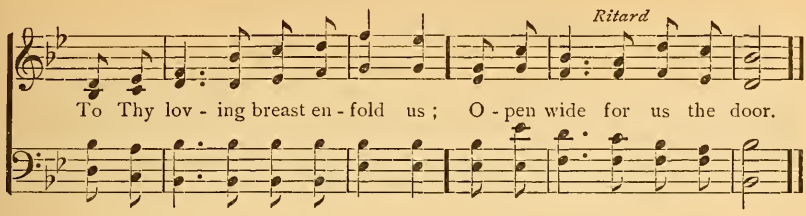
And we seek the heav'n-ly king - dom, Je - sus, Sav - iour, let us in!
Where the stream of life is flow - ing, Where the flow'rs are ev - er fair.

From the fold, O gen - tle Shep-herd! We would wan - der nev - er more;
In that home, O bless-ed Sav - iour! When this earth - ly life is o'er,

To Thy lov - ing breast en - fold us, O - pen wide for us the door.
We would dwell with Thee for-ev - er; O - pen wide for us the door.

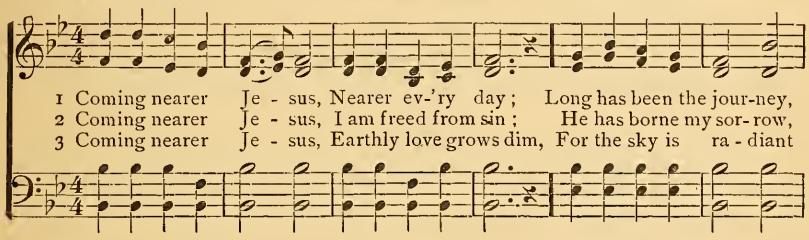
CHORUS

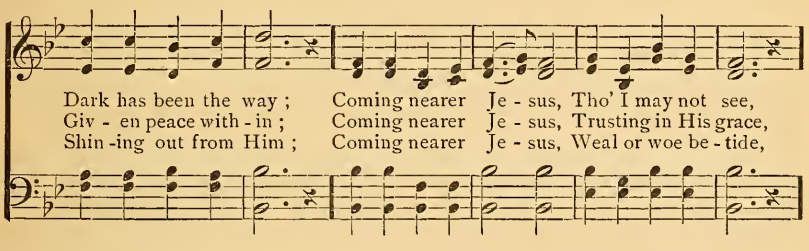
O - pen wide for us the door! We will leave Thee nev - er - more;

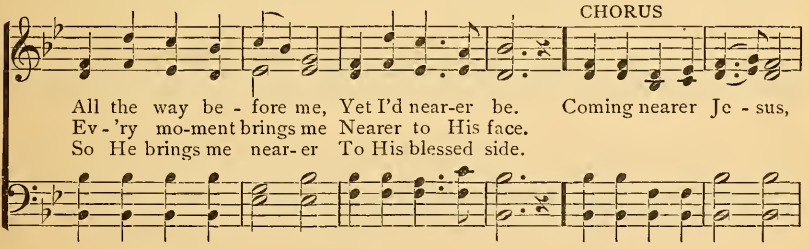


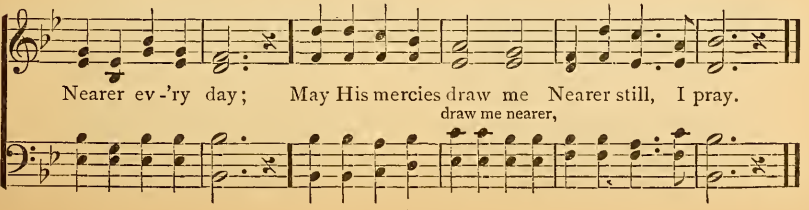
75 NEARER TO JESUS

G. TABOR THOMPSON (Copyright, 1891, by Asa Hull) G. TABOR THOMPSON









76 ALL TO CHRIST I OWE

E. M. HALL — J. T. GRAPE. Arr. by ASA HULL

1 I hear the Sav - iour say, Thy strength in - deed is small,
2 Lord, now in - deed I find Thy blood, and Thine a - lone,

Child of weak - ness, watch and pray, Find in me Thy all in all.
Can change the lep - er's spots, And melt the heart of stone.

CHORUS

Je - sus paid it all; All to Him I owe;

Sin had left a crim - son stain, He wash'd it white as snow.

3 For nothing good have I,
Whereby Thy grace to claim,
I'll wash my garments white
In the blood of Calvary's Lamb.

4 And then complete in Him,
My robe His righteousness,
Close-shelter'd 'neath His side,
I am divinely blest.

5 When from my dying bed
My ransom'd soul shall rise,
Then "Jesus paid it all!"
Shall fill the vaulted skies.

6 And when before the throne
I stand, in Him complete,
I'll lay my trophies down,
All down at Jesus' feet.

77 THE SHIELD OF FAITH

WM. EDW. PENNEY (Copyright, 1892, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 In the bat - tle here with sin, If thou would'st the vic -'try win,
2 Though the dead - ly shafts may fly, And de-struc - tion seemeth nigh,

And a con - quer - or wouldst be, Take the Shield of Faith with thee.
Look to Him for strength and aid, Trust the Shield, be not a - fraid.

CHORUS

O the Shield! the trust - y Shield! Bear it on - ward to the field!

cres. *Rit.* *f*

And fear not to bat - tle wrong, Faith in God shall make thee strong!

3 In affliction's gloomy day,
When thick darkness hides the way,
Lift thy Shield of Faith on high,
Light shall follow from the sky.
Cho.—O the Shield! etc.

4 When the conflict here is done,
If thou hast the vict'ry won,
Angel heralds swift shall come,
And in triumph bear thee home.
Cho.—O the Shield! etc.

78 WATCH AND PRAY

Mrs. ALICE RIDGELY (Copyright, 1892, by Ann Hull) Mrs. ALICE RIDGELY

1 Watch and pray lest ye en - ter in temp-ta - tion, Chris-tian sol - dier,
2 Watch and pray lest ye en - ter in temp-ta - tion, Chris-tian sol - dier,
3 Watch and pray lest ye en - ter in temp-ta - tion, Chris-tian sol - dier,

put thine ar - mor on; Fierce the bat - tle, thine en - e-mies are man - y;
keep thine armor bright; Ev - er read - y, at morn - ing or at ev - 'ning,
thy re-ward is sure, If thou dost nev - er wea - ry in well-do - ing,

Jesus' strength will make thee strong! All thy strength will not sus-tain thee,
To press for-ward in the fight. Truth thy sword, and right thy breast-plate,
If thou to the end en - dure. Blest the sol - dier ev - er watch-ful,

Man-y are the foes to o-vercome; Trusting, hop - ing, watching, praying,
Deeds of kindness, arrows strong and true, Vic - to - ry will sure-ly lead thee
Blest the soldier who shall long endure, Crowns of glo - ry nev - er fad - ing

CHORUS

All thy sins thou mayst out-run. Fight against tempta - tion, watch and pray;
Safe - ly all thy jour-ney through.
Je - sus hath for him in store.

Fight against tempta - tion, watch and pray! Truth and right are o'er thee,

Rit.

f

An -gel bands be-fore thee, Je - sus walks be-side thee, Watch and pray.

f

79 THE CLEANSING FOUNTAIN

WILLIAM COWPER — Western Melody

1st time

1 { There is a fount-ain filled with blood Drawn from Im - manuel's veins;
And sin-ners plunged beneath that flood, [OMIT.....]

D.C.—And sin - ners plunged, etc.

2d time — *Fine* — *D.C.*

Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

3 Dear dying Lamb! Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God,
Are saved, to sin no more.

4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream,
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor, lisping, stamm'ring [tongue,
Lies silent in the grave.

80 WHERE ARE THE HARVESTERS

MARY D. JAMES (Copyright, 1877, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 Lo! the rip - en'd grain is wav - ing, Read - y for the har-vest hands;
2 Who is read - y to o - bey Him? Who, re-spon - sive to His word,

Ritard

Call - ing loud - ly for more la - b'rers, See! the bless-ed Mas - ter stands.
Now will go in - to the har - vest, Glad to la - bor for their Lord?

CHORUS

Who is read - y for the harvest? Who will work for dy-ing souls to-day?
Who is rea - dy Who will work

Ritard

Who will speak for the blessed Mas-ter? Who will labor, watch, and pray?
Who will speak

3 Workers, see, your Lord is standing,
Looking with benignant smile;
Watching all your faithful labors,
Giving you good cheer the while!

4 Say, is not the work a pleasure?
Is not toil a present joy?
Is not labor rest, when Jesus
Smiles upon your blest employ?

5 Who can tell the wealth of blessing,
Crowning that rich "harvest-home,"
When within the heavenly portals,
All the faithful lab'rers come?

6 O, the rapture! O, the glory!
O, the wondrous feast of love!
When the sowers and the reapers
Gather in their house above.

81 BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES

KNOWLES SHAW

GEO. A. MINOR

1 Sow - ing in the morn - ing, sow - ing seeds of kind - ness,
2 Sow - ing in the sun - shine, sow - ing in the shad - ows,
3 Go, then, ev - er weep - ing, sow - ing for the Mas - ter,

Sowing in the noontide and the dew - y eves: Waiting for the harvest,
Fearing neither clouds nor winter's chilling breeze; By and by the harvest,
Tho' the loss sustain'd our spir - it oft - en grieves; When our weeping's o - ver,

and the time of reaping, We shall come re - joic - ing, bringing in the sheaves.
and the la - bor end - ed, We shall come re - joic - ing, bringing in the sheaves.
He will bid us welcome, We shall come re - joic - ing, bringing in the sheaves.

CHORUS

Bring - ing in the sheaves, Bringing in the sheaves, We shall come re-
Bring - ing in the sheaves, Bringing in the sheaves, We shall come re-

1st *Rep. pp* 2d

joic - ing, bring - ing in the sheaves,
joic - ing, [OMIT. . . . . .] bring - ing in the sheaves.

82 THE REAPERS

ASA HULL (Copyright, 1874, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

Moderato

1 Be-hold the changing autumn leaves, Be - hold the fields of rip'ning grain,
2 Be-hold the har - vest of the Lord ! Behold the broad and whitening fields !
3 Why i - dly stand ? there's work for all ; The Master calls, why lon-ger wait ?

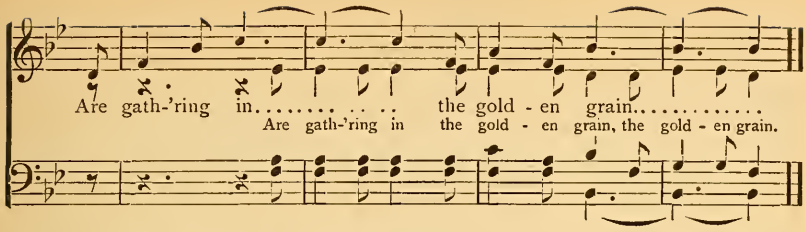
Go gath - er in the gold - en sheaves From val-ley, hill, and dis - tant plain.
Send out the call, send forth the word, Till hun-dred - fold the har-vest yields.
Go, gath - er in both great and small, Make haste, or you will be too late.

CHORUS —*A little faster*

Then, reap - ers, haste,..... the skies are clear,.....
Then, reap - ers, haste, the skies are clear,

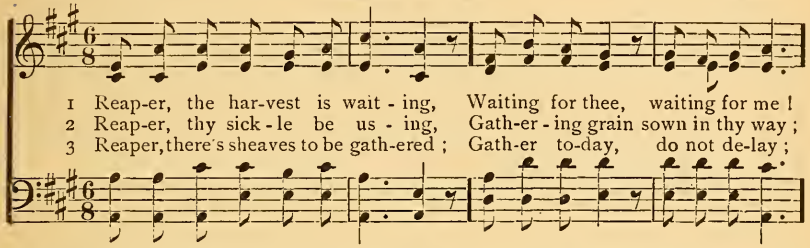
The fields re - sound..... the glad re - frain.....
The fields re - sound the glad re - frain,

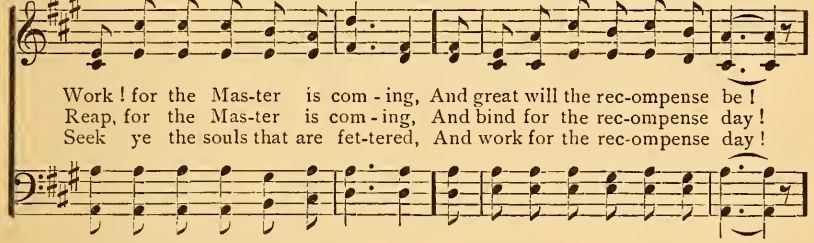
The har - vest - ers,..... from far and near,.....
The har - vest - ers, from far and near,



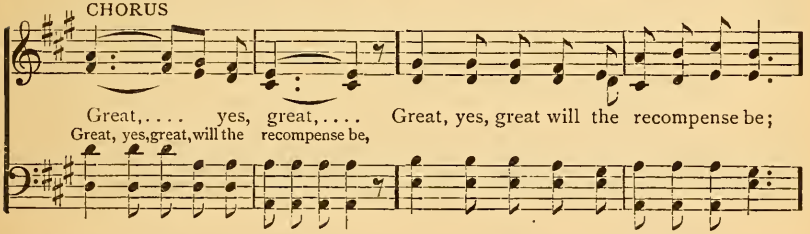
83 THE GREAT RECOMPENSE

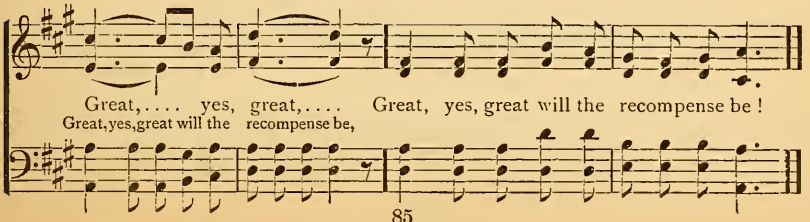
AGNES LAUR (Copyright, 1892, by Asa Hull) JNO. R. BRYANT





CHORUS





84 A WORD FOR JESUS

F. R. HAVERGAL (Copyright, 1884, by Asa Hull) SILAS J. VAIL

1 Have you not a word for Je - sus, Not a word to speak for Him?
2 Have you not a word for Je - sus, Will the world His praise proclaim?
3 "Cannot!" tho' He suf-fered for you, Died that you His love might know?

He is list' - ning thro' the cho - rus Of the burn - ing ser - a - phim!
Who shall speak if you are si - lent, You who know and love His name?
"Cannot!" tho' He has for - giv - en Mak-ing scar - let white as snow?

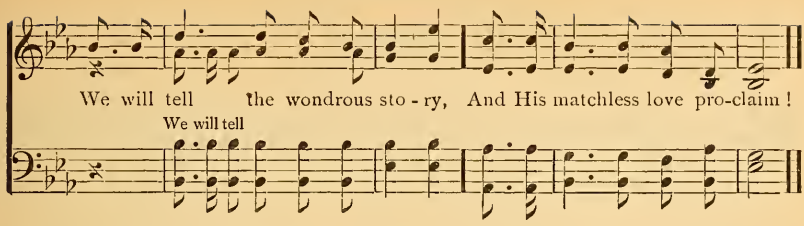
He is list-'ning, does He hear you Speaking of the things of earth?
You whom He hath called and chosen His own wit - ness-es to be,
"Cannot!" tho' His grace a-bound-ing Is your free - ly prom-ised aid?

On - ly of its pass-ing pleasures, Self-ish sor - row, emp-ty mirth?
Will you tell your gra-cious Mas-ter, Lord, we can - not speak for Thee?
"Cannot!" tho' He stands be-side you, Tho' He says, "Be not a - fraid?"

CHORUS

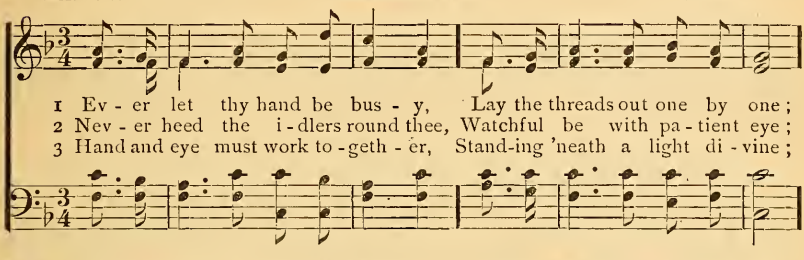
Yes, we have a word for Je - sus! We will bold - ly speak His name!

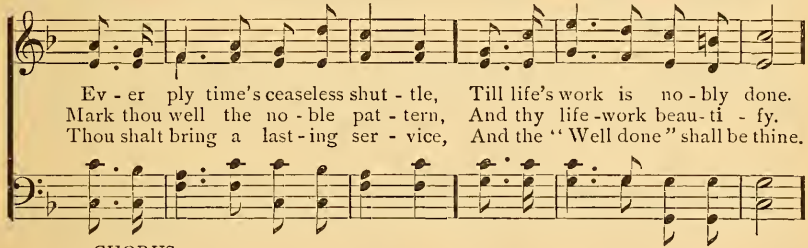
f Yes, we have



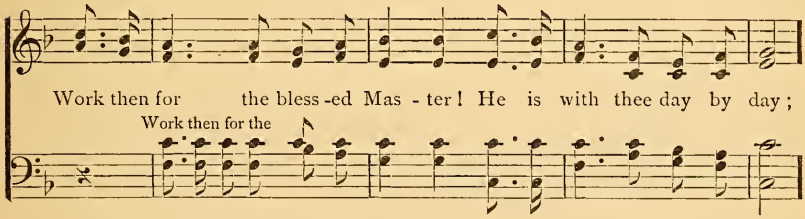
85 WORK FOR THE MASTER

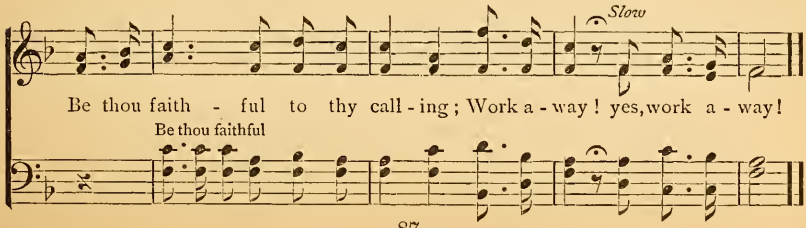
Mrs. E. C. ELLSWORTH (Copyright, 1884, by Asa Hull) J. H. TENNEY





CHORUS





86 WHERE ARE THE REAPERS

LANTA WILSON SMITH (Copyright, 1891, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

mf *cres.*

1 There's a call for the reap-ers to come, O why are the la-b'rers so few?
2 There's a call for the reap-ers to come, O why not the call now o-bey?

mf

mf

O'er fields that are white, Fast falleth the night, Some work may be waiting for you!
For sheaves fair and good, to gar-ner for God, Are ripe for the harvest to-day!

mf

REFRAIN *Echo*

f *pp* *ff*

Where are the reap-ers, reap-ers, Where are the reap-ers to-day?

pp

mf *cres.* *f*

O'er fields that are white, Fast falleth the night, O, where are the reapers to-day?

mf

3 There's a call for the reapers to come,
They're calling for you and for me;
What joy will be ours,
If through life's bright hours,
Our work for the Master may be.

Cho.—Where are the reapers, etc.

4 There's a call for the reapers to come,
To gather God's ripening grain;
And whate'er we do,
If faithful and true,
The promised reward we shall gain.

Cho.—Where are the reapers, etc.

87 THE STANDARD OF JESUS WAVE

MARIAN FROELICH (Copyright, 1884, by Asa Hull) G. FROELICH

1 Down from the ramparts of glo-ry and might Ringeth the war-cry clear;
2 Fight 'gainst the princes of darkness and night, Powers of earth and sin;

Soldier, the order has come, you must fight, Take then the sword and spear.
Tho' they may rage, yet for God and the right Glo-ry and vic-t'ry win.

CHORUS

Fight, for the God of bat- tles fight! True be your arm, and brave!

O - ver the ar - my's con-quer-ing host, Stan-dard of Je - sus, wave!

3 Fierce though the heat of the battle's wild glare,
Loud though the cannons roar,
Glimpses of crowns and of palms waving there,
Promise a rest once more.—*Chorus.*

4 Then when the night ends the warfare and strife,
Hear the Commander call:
Soldier and victor, thy prize endless life,
Enter the banquet hall.—*Chorus.*

88 HE THAT SOWETH SHALL REAP

M. LOWRIE HOFFORD, D.D. (Copyright, 1891, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 He that soweth precious seed, Wat'ring it with tears, Shall a glorious harvest reap
2 He that soweth seeds of truth Wayward hearts to gain, Trusting in the grace of God,
3 He that soweth precious seed All the living day, Scatt'ring words and deeds of love

In succeeding years ; Tho' in sadness on the field He the treas-ure leaves,
Cannot toil in vain ; Tho' in sadness he may wait Long the fruits to see,
All along the way ; Tho' he never here may see All that he a - chieves,

REFRAIN

With re - joic - ing he shall come, Bringing in the sheaves ! Bringing in the
Glorious thro' suc-ceed-ing years Will the har-vest be.
High-er rap-ture may be his Gath'ring in the sheaves.

sheaves ! Bringing in the sheaves ! Bringing in the golden sheaves
Bringing in the sheaves ! Bringing in the sheaves !

Shall the reapers come ! Bringing in the precious sheaves To the harvest home !

89 THROW OUT THE LIFE-LINE

REV. E. S. UFFORD (Copyright, 1888, by Rev. E. S. Ufford) REV. E. S. UFFORD

1 Throw out the Life - Line a - cross the dark wave, There is a
2 Throw out the Life - Line with hand quick and strong, Why do you
3 Soon will this sea - son of res - cue be o'er, Soon we shall

brother whom some one should save; Some-bod-y's brother, O who then will dare
tar - ry, my broth-er, so long? See, he is sink-ing, O hast - en to - day,
go to the fair E-den's shore; Then in the dark hour of death may it be,

CHORUS

To throw out the Life-Line, his per - il to share? Throw out the Life-Line!
And out with the life-boat, a - way, then, a - way.
That Je - sus will throw out the Life-Line to thee!

throw out the Life-Line! Some one is drift-ing a - way; Throw out the

Life-Line! throw out the Life-Line! Some one is sinking to - day.

90 ONLY REMEMBERED

Dr. H. BONAR (Copyright, 1876, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 Up and a-way, like the dew of the morning, Soaring from earth to its
2 Shall I be missed if an-oth-er suc-ceed me, Reaping the fields I in

Rall. ad lib. *A tempo*

home in the sun; Thus would I pass from the earth and its toil-ing,
spring-time have sown? No, for the sow-er may pass from his la-bors,

CHORUS

On-ly remembered by what I have done. On-ly remembered, on-ly remembered,
On-ly remembered by what he has done. On-ly remembered, on-ly remembered,

On-ly remembered by what I have done, On-ly remembered by what I have done.
On-ly remembered by what he has done, On-ly remembered by what he has done.

3 Only the truth that in life I have spoken,
Only the seed that on earth I have sown,
These shall pass onward when I am forgotten,
Fruits of the harvest, and what I have done.
Chorus.—Only remembered by what I have done.

4 O, when the Saviour shall make up His jewels,
When the bright crowns of rejoicing are won,
Then will His faithful and weary disciples
All be remembered for what they have done.
Chorus.—Only remembered by what they have done.

91 LOOK TO THE LIGHT-HOUSE

Mrs. E. W. CHAPMAN (Copyright, 1879, by Asa Hull) J. H. TENNEY

1 A bea - con bright the Christian stands Up - on the shore of time;
2 A tow - er high the Christian stands, A clear and shin - ing light,
3 Grand sen - ti - nel up - on life's coast, Be faith-ful, true, and brave;

A light-house built on sol - id rock, That rears its head sub - lime.
To cast a gleam a - cross the sea Of earth's dark, gloomy night.
And ev - er keep your light a - blaze, Be - night - ed souls to save.

CHORUS

Look! Look! Look to the light-house,
Look to the light - house, Look to the light - house,

sai - lor, It tells of danger near; Look! Look!
Look to the light-house, Look to the light-house,

Look to the light - house, sai - lor, And guide thy ves - sel clear.

92 STAND UP FOR JESUS

R. TORREY (Copyright, 1865, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 Stand up for Je - sus, Christian, stand, Firm as a rock on ocean's strand!
2 Stand up for Je - sus, Christian, stand! Sound forth His name o'er sea and land!

Beat back the waves of sin that roll, Like raging floods, a-round thy soul!
Spread ye His glorious word a - broad, Till all the world shall own His Lord.

CHORUS *Rit. ad lib.*

Stand up for Je - sus, no - bly stand, Firm as a rock on ocean's strand!

A tempo

Stand up His righteous cause de - fend; Stand up for Je - sus your best friend.

3
Stand up for Jesus, Christian, stand!
Lift high the cross with steadfast hand,
Till heathen lands, with wond'ring eye,
Its rising glory shall descry.
Chorus.—Stand up for Jesus, etc.

4
Stand up for Jesus, Christian, stand!
Soon with the blest immortal band
We'll dwell for aye, life's journey o'er,
In realms of light, on heav'n's bright shore.
Chorus.—Stand up for Jesus, etc.

93 WORK FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING

SIDNEY DYER

DR. L. MASON

1 Work, for the night is com - ing, Work through the morn - ing hours,
2 Work, for the night is com - ing, Work through the sun - ny noon;

Work while the dew is spark - ling, Work 'mid spring - ing flow'rs;
Fill bright-est hours with la - bor,— Rest comes sure and soon:

Work, when the day grows bright - er, Work in the glow - ing sun;
Give ev' - ry fly - ing min - ute Some - thing to keep in store;

Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies;
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for the daylight flies;
Work, till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more;
Work, while the night is dark'ning,
When man's work is o'er.

4 Work, for the night is coming,
Work, while the fields are white;
Work, for thy sands are running,
Work, while hopes are bright;
Gather thy sheaves of morning;
Rest not thy hand at noon;
Labor and strive till ev'ning;
Rest when daylight's gone.

94 SING ON, SING SWEETLY ON

REV. J. MILTON AKERS (Copyright, 1879, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 Sing on, my soul, thy mission prove, Sing sweet-ly on that song of love;
2 Sing on, my soul, the glad re-frain, Thy mis-sion can - not prove in vain;

Up - hold the right, condemn the wrong, And triumph by the pow'r of song.
Sing out the false in heart and mind, Sing er - rors out of ev - 'ry kind.

CHORUS *Rep. pp ad lib.*

Sing on,..... sing on,..... sing on, my soul, sing sweetly
Sing on, sing sweet-ly on, Sing on, sing sweet-ly on,

on; Sing on,.... ..... sing on,..... Till
on, sing sweet-ly on; Sing on, sing sweet-ly on, Sing on, sing sweet-ly on,

all of sin and self has gone.
has gone.

3 Sing in the beautiful and true,
O sing that song forever new;
Sing in the reign of faith and love,
Sing sweetly on, thy mission prove.

4 Sing out the grov'ling and the low,
Sing vices out that ever grow;
Sing in the pure, the noble, high,
Sing graces in that never die.

95 PUT ON THE ARMOR

Mrs. E. C. ELLSWORTH (Copyright, 1879, by Asa Hull) J. H. TENNEY

1 Put on the ar - mor of our God, Be strong to do His will;
2 Put on the ar - mor, girt with truth, The work is not thine own;

Dare not go forth for once un-armed, Thy foes would do thee ill.
Bind to thy heart the law of God, Ful - filled by Christ a - lone.

CHORUS

Then stand! stand firm, de-fy the foe! Thou in the Master's strength shalt go, En-
Then stand! stand firm,

dur - ing to the end. Then stand! stand firm, de - fy the
Then stand! Then stand! stand firm,

foe, En - dur-ing to the end.

3 Put on the armor; shod with peace
Thy feet shall firm endure;
Tho' snares beset and thorns shall pierce,
He makes thy footsteps sure.—*Cho.*

4 Put on the armor; take thy shield,
Faith in the risen Lord;
Once pierced with darts still aimed at thee
He conquers with a word.—*Cho.*

96 ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS

S. B. GOULD — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN

1 Onward, Christian soldiers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2 Like a mighty ar-my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are tread-ing

Going on be - fore; Christ the roy - al Mas-ter, Leads against the foe;
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,

REFRAIN

Forward in - to bat - tle, See, His banners go! Onward, Christian sol - diers!
One in hope and doc - trine, One in chari - ty.

Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Going on be - fore.

3 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst the Church prevail,
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.—*Refrain.*

4 Onward, then, ye people!
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph-song;
Glory, laud and honor
Unto Christ, the King;
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.—*Refrain.*

97 GOD'S HOLY BOOK

WM. EDW. PENNEY (Copyright, 1891, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 Shade of the ev - er - last - ing Rock, Where weary pilgrims find re - pose;
2 E - ter-nal strength in thee is found, To stand the tri - als of life's day;

Dear com-fort - er that nev - er fails, Fragrance of Shar-on's dew - y rose!
We come to thee with hearts bow'd down, And bear a song of hope a - way.

CHORUS

O ho - ly book! O word di - vine! O pre - cious
O ho - ly book!

gift of match - less love! Let men and an - gels sing thy praise,

On earth and in the courts a - bove!

3 Where but in thee can mortals find
A balm to heal the broken heart,
And grace t'endure its heavy load
With patience, though the tear-drops start?

4 O thirsty souls! drink deep, drink long,
At this pure fount, it flows for all;
Your parched lips shall sing the song
Of wisdom, and her God extol.

98 THE SACRED STREAM

(Copyright, 1879, by Asa Hull)

ASA HULL

*Solo *Allegretto*

1 There is a stream, whose gen - tle flow Sup - plies the cit - y
2 That sa - cred stream, Thine ho - ly Word, That all our rag - ing
3 Loud may the trou - bled o - cean roar; In sa - cred peace our

Inst. *pp*

Duet

of..... our God;.... Life, love, and joy, still glid - ing
fear..... con - trols;.... Sweet peace Thy prom - is - es af-
souls.... a - bide;.... While ev-'ry na - tion, ev - 'ry

pp

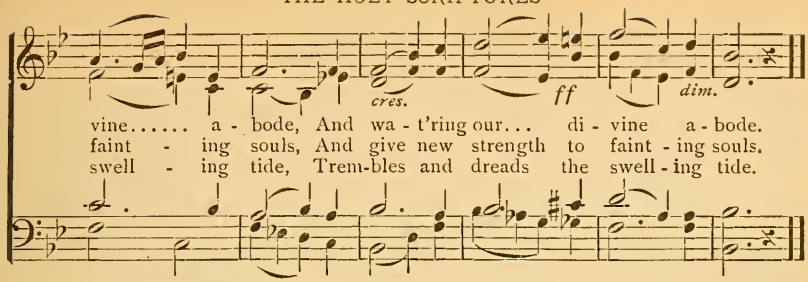
through, And wa - t'ring our di - vine..... a - bode.....
ford, And give new strength to faint - - ing souls.....
shore, Trem-bles and dreads the swell - - ing tide.....

Full Chorus

mf

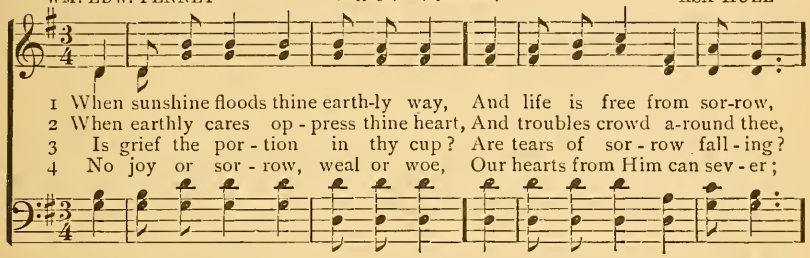
Life, love, and joy, still glid - ing through, And wa-t'ring our di-
Sweet peace Thy prom - is - cs.... af - ford, And give new strength to
While ev - 'ry na - tion, ev - 'ry shore, Trembles and dreads the

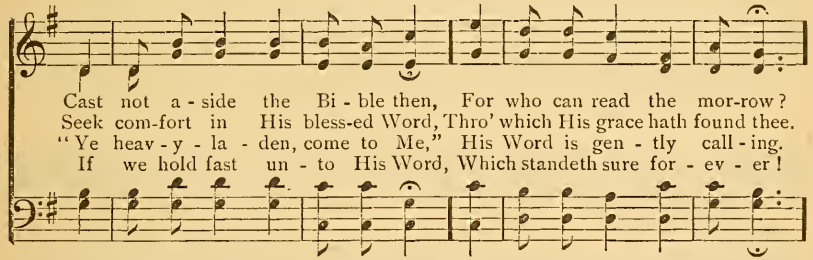
* A fine effect may be produced by singing the small notes to the syllable "la," without Inst. The highest notes may be sung either by the Altos, or as 1st Tenor; the latter is preferable.



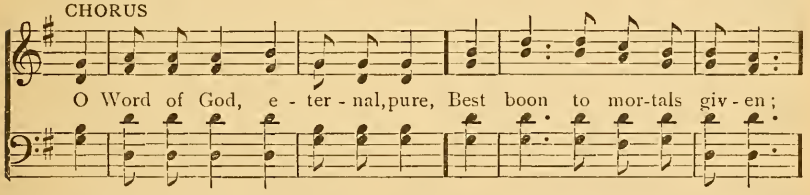
99 THE ETERNAL WORD

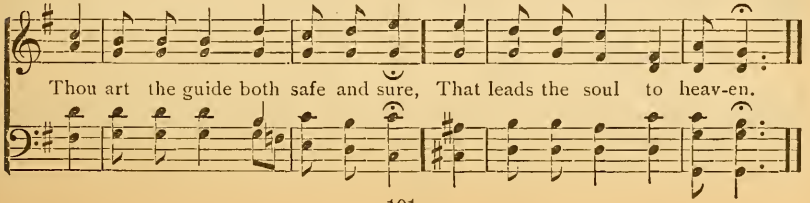
WM. EDW. PENNEY (Copyright, 1891, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL





CHORUS





100 NO BOOK IS LIKE THE BIBLE

FANNY J. CROSBY (Copyright, 1869 and 1879, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

DUET

1 No book is like the Bi - ble, For childhood, youth and age ; Our duty, plain and sim - ple, We find on ev -'ry page ; It came by in - spi - ra - tion ; A light to guide our way, A voice from Him who gave it, Reproving when we stray.

2 It tells of man's cre-a-tion, His sad, pri-me-val fall ; It tells of man's re- demp-tion, Thro' Christ, who died for all ; In sa - cred words of wis - dom It bids us watch and pray, And early come to Jesus, The Life, the Truth, the Way.

3 O, let us love the Bi - ble, And praise it more and more ; Our life is like a shad - ow, Our days will soon be o'er ; But if we close-ly fol - low The counsel God has giv-en, We then may hope with angels To sing His praise in heaven.

SEMI-CHORUS

CHORUS

No book is like the Bi - ble, The bless - ed book we love, The pil-grim's chart of glo - ry, It leads to God a - bove.

101 DAY OF REST AND GLADNESS

C. WORDSWORTH, 1858 — German. Arr. by L. MASON, 1839

1 O day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light!
2 On thee, at the cre - a - tion, The light first had its birth;
3 New grac - es ev - er gain - ing From this our day of rest,

O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright!
On thee, for our sal - va - tion, Christ rose from depths of earth,
We reach the rest re - main - ing To spir - its of the blest;

On thee, the high and low - ly, Be - fore th'e - ter - nal throne,
On thee, our Lord, vic - to - rious, The Spir - it sent from heav'n,
To Ho - ly Ghost be prais - es, To Fa - ther and to Son;

Sing Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Ho - ly! To the great Three in One.
And thus on thee most glo - rious, A trip - le light was given.
The Church her voice up - rais - es To Thee, blest Three in One.

102 SAFELY THRO' ANOTHER WEEK

JOHN NEWTON — Dr. L. MASON

1 Safe - ly through an - oth - er week God has brought us on our way;
2 While we seek supplies of grace, Through the dear Redeemer's name,

Let us now a blessing seek, Waiting in His courts to - day.
Show Thy re - con - cil - ing face; Take a - way our guilt and shame.

Day of all the week the best, Emblem of e - ter - nal rest;
From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee;

Day of all the week the best, Emblem of e - ter - nal rest.
From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee.

3 Here we come Thy name to praise;
Let us feel Thy presence near:
May Thy glory meet our eyes,
While we in Thy house appear:
Here afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast;
Here afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast.

4 May the gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
Make the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief from all complaints;
Thus let all our Sabbaths prove,
Till we join the church above;
Thus let all our Sabbaths prove,
Till we join the church above.

103 A SONG OF JOY

WM. EDW. PENNEY (Copyright, 1892, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 Joy! Joy! Joy! is the song the an-gels sing! Joy! Joy! Joy! let the
2 Joy! Joy! Joy! for the cross its work has done; Joy! Joy! Joy! for the
3 Joy! Joy! Joy! hear the heav'nly her-alds cry! Joy! Joy! Joy! from the

ech-oes glad-ly ring! Lo! God's Son! un-to Him bright seraphs bow!
vic-to-ry is won, Death in vain sought the Lord of life to slay!
glad earth comes re-ply; Mount and vale—and the deep-voiced mighty sea,

cres. *Tempo*

Look a-bove, for He reigns in glo-ry now! Look a-
From the grave streams the light of end-less day! From the
Sing a-loud of a world from sin set free! Sing a-

Rall.

bove, (a-bove) for He reigns (He reigns) in glo-ry now!
grave, (the grave) streams the light (the light) of end-less day!
loud, (a-loud) of a world (a world) from sin set free!

104 CROWN HIM FOREVER

M. LOWRIE HOFFORD, D.D. (Copyright, 1891, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 Crown Him for-ev - er King of kings, Ye ransomed host a - bove,
2 Crown Him for-ev - er King of kings, Who in the man-ger laid,
3 Crown Him for-ev - er King of kings, Enthroned a-bove in light;

Ye saints, who stand be - fore the throne In won - der and in love;
Who bore the sin - ner's load of guilt, And all his ran-som paid;
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem With peer-less jew - els bright;

As on the crys-tal pavement bright Before His throne ye fall,
Who wore the cru- el crown of thorns In Pi - late's judg-ment hall;
Ye ransomed ones, with sweet-est song Be - fore His foot - stool fall,

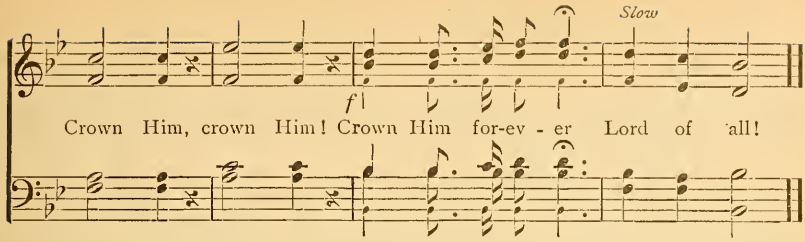
f

Crown Him for-ev - er King of kings! O, crown Him Lord of all!
Crown Him for-ev - er King of kings! O, crown Him Lord of all!
Crown Him for-ev - er King of kings! O, crown Him Lord of all!

f

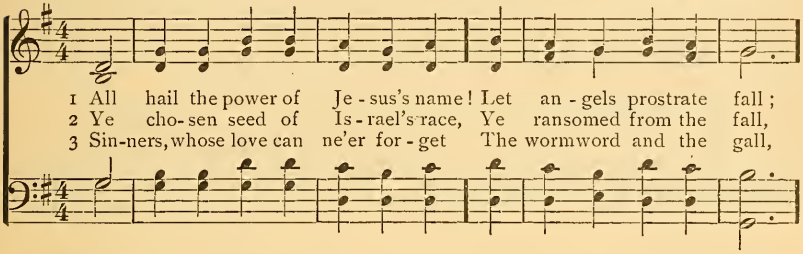
REFRAIN

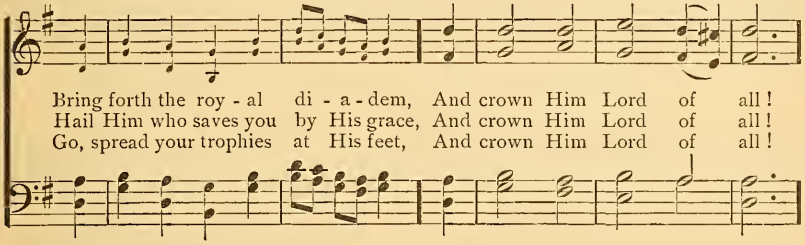
Crown Him, crown Him! Crown Him for-ev - er Lord of all!
Crown Him forev - er! Crown Him forev - er!

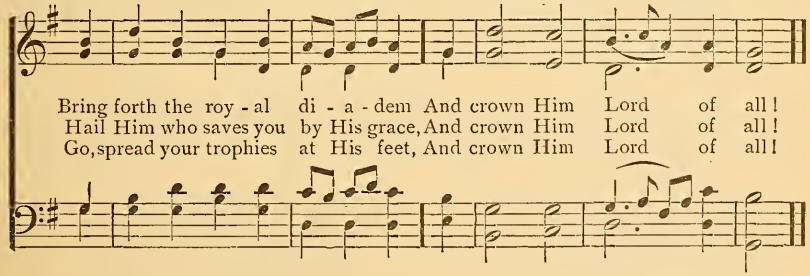


105 CORONATION

Rev. EDW. PERRONET — OLIVER HOLDEN







4 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all!

5 Oh, that with yonder sacred throng,
We at His feet may fall!
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all!

106 BOUNDLESS LOVE

E. J. COFFIN (Copyright, 1877, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 O the love of Christ is boundless, Wid - er then the wid - est sea;
2 O the love of Christ is deep - er, Then the dark - est, blackest sin;

Reaching to the vil - est sin - ner, It hath found out e - ven me.
In the welcome "whoso - ev - er" E - ven I am count-ed in.

REFRAIN

E - ven me, yes! e - ven me; It hath found out e - ven me.
E - ven I, yes! e - ven I; E - ven I am count-ed in.

Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! It hath found out e - ven me.
Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! E - ven I am count-ed in.

3 O the love of Christ is higher
Than our aspirations are;
And it bids each soul come nearer,
Even me who strayed so far.
Ref. Even me, yes! even me;
Even me who strayed so far.
Hallelujah! hallelujah!
Even me who strayed so far.

4 O this love is everlasting,
Naught has power to break the tie;
One with Christ, I all inherit,
I am His, yes! even I.
Ref. Even I, yes! even I;
I am His, yes! even I.
Hallelujah! hallelujah!
I am His, yes! even I.

107 MIGHTY TO SAVE

REV. R. W. TODD

HARRY SANDERS

1 O who is this that cometh From Edom's crimson plain, With wounded side, with
2 O why is Thy ap - par-el With reeking gore all dyed, Like them that tread the
3 O bleeding Lamb, my Saviour! How couldst Thou bear this shame? With mercy fraught mine

garments dyed? O tell me now Thy name! I that saw Thy soul's distress, A
wine-press red? O why this bloody tide? I the wine-press trod alone, 'Neath
own arm brought Sal-va - tion in my name; I the bloody fight have won, Con-

ran - som gave; I that speak in righteous - ness, Mighty to save.
dark'ning skies; Of the peo - ple there was none Mighty to save.
quered the grave; Now the year of joy has come, Mighty to save.

CHORUS

Might - y to save,... Might - y to save,...
Might - y to save, Might - y to save,

Might - y to save, Lord, I trust Thy wondrous love, mighty to save!

108 OVER TO BEULAH LAND

WM. EDW. PENNEY (Copyright, 1891, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 O - ver the mountains, the mountains of sin, Dark and gloom - y that
2 O - ver the mountains, the mountains of doubt, Shut - ting faith with its
3 O - ver the mountains, the mountains of woe, Where the riv - ers of
4 O - ver the mountains, the mountains of death, Who, when fail - eth this

shut us in; Be-hold! who com-eth with lov - ing hand, To car - ry us
sun-shine out; Be-hold! who comes scatt'ring mists away, And bringeth the
sor - row flow; Be-hold! who com-eth with joy and rest, And un - to us
fleet-ing breath, Beareth us up in His arms a - way, To dwell in the

CHORUS

o - ver to Beu - lah land? The Strong One com-eth! He hears our cry
light of e - ter - nal day?
mak-eth af - flic - tion blest?
light of His face for aye?

f *mp*

De - spair-ing - ly ring o'er the mount - ains high; He ten - der - ly

mp

cres

car - ries us in His hand O - ver the mountains to Beu - lah land!

109 WHEN THE KING COMES IN

J. E. LANDOR — E. S. LORENZ

1 Called to the feast by the King are we, Sit-ting, perhaps, where His
2 Crowns on the head where the thorns have been, Glo-ri-fied He who once

peo-ple be: How will it fare, then, with thee and me,
died for men; Splen-did the vis-ion be-fore us then,

REFRAIN

When the King comes in? When the King comes in, brother, When the King comes
When the King comes in.

in! How will it fare with thee and me When the King comes in?

3 Like lightning's flash will that instant show
Things hidden long from both friend and foe,
Just what we are ev'ry one will know,
When the King comes in.
Ref.—When the King, etc.

4 Joyful His eye shall on each one rest
Who is in white wedding garments dressed—
Ah! well for us if we stand the test,
When the King comes in.
Ref.—When the King, etc.

110 JESUS, SON OF DAVID

J. E. HALL (Copyright, 1891, by Asa Hull) J. E. HALL

1 Sit - ting by the way-side, see the blind man wait, Asking of the peo-ple
2 Ear-nest was his call - ing, help he need-ed sore, And the Saviour heeding,
3 Then the Sav-iour saith in words of comfort sweet, "Go thy way in peace, thy

alms, with-out the gate; Lo! the Sav-iour's pass - ing; see, He draweth nigh;
while he did implore, Said to him, "What wilt thou I should do to thee?"
faith hath made thee meet;" So to us He speak-eth, who are blind with sin,

CHORUS

"Je - sus, Son of Da - vid," hear the blind man cry! Je - sus, Son of Da-vid,
Then he quickly answered, "Lord, that I might see."
At the gate of blessing, "Come, and enter in."

hear, O hear my call, Let Thy grace and mercy now upon me fall; Je-sus, Son of

Da - vid, I am weak and blind, At Thy feet of mer - cy let me heal-ing find.

111 THE SHELTERING ROCK

W. J. KIRKPATRICK (Copyright, 1874, by Asa Hull) W. J. KIRKPATRICK

1 There's a firm shelt'ring Rock, and a strong fortress tow'r, Where the weary and
2 'Tis a ref - uge and rest thro' the con-flicts of life, 'Tis a balm to the

weak can re-new fail-ing pow'r, Where the tempted and care-laden spirit may fly,—
soul, when dismayed in the strife ; 'Tis a spring of salvation, a stream nev-er dry,

CHORUS

O lead me to the Rock that is high-er than I. Lead me to the Rock,
A nev-er failing Rock that is high-er than I. Lead, O, lead me to the Rock, O lead me,

Lead me to the Rock, Lead me to the Rock that is higher than I.
Lead, O, lead me to the Rock, O lead me,

3 'Tis my comfort and stay, my deliv'rer and joy,
When the heart is o'erwhelmed with the ills that annoy ;
When the fierce sweeping tempest of sorrow is nigh,
O, lead me to the Rock that is higher than I.—*Chorus.*

4 When the few joys of life are all flitting away,
Like the soft fading light at the closing of day,
When the shadow of death steals the light from my eye,
O, lead me to the Rock that is higher than I.—*Chorus.*

112 LEAD ME TO THE ROCK

R. A. SEARLES (Copyright, 1873, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

Moderato

1 When mountains of doubt hem me in on each side, And the waves of af
2 When storms of deep trouble rage fierce-ly around; When forebodings of

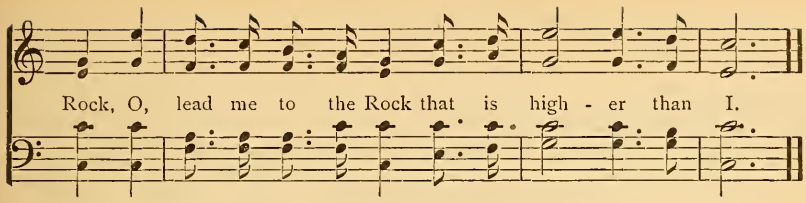
flic - tion roll in like a tide; When vain - ly I seek some new
ill in my spir - it a - bound; When hopes of a life - time are

path - way to try, O, lead me to the Rock that is high - er than I.
blight - ed and die, O, lead me to the Rock that is high - er than I.

CHORUS *Not too fast*

O, lead me to the Rock, O, lead me to the Rock, O,

lead me to the Rock that is high - er than I; O, lead me to the

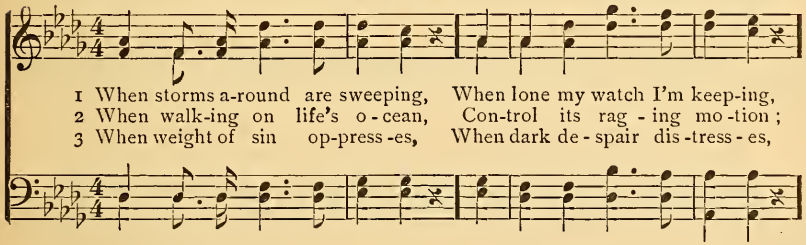


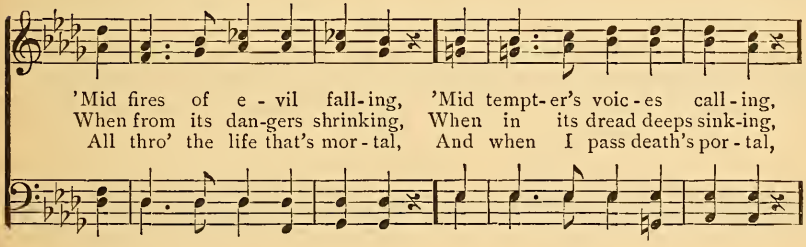
3 When nearing the shore of the river of death,
And the moments fly swiftly with each labored breath;
When losing my hold of each dear earthly tie,
O, lead me to the Rock that is higher than I.—*Chorus.*

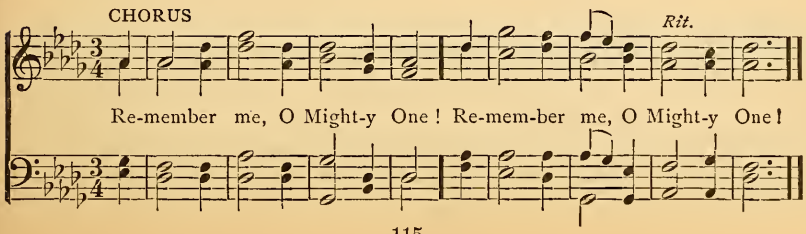
4 Whatever my lot, be it wearily sad,
Or if actively busy, or joyously glad;
In each joy and sorrow, my God, be Thou nigh,
And lead me to the Rock that is higher than I.—*Chorus.*

113 REMEMBER ME

ANON. Male Voices JOANNA KINKEL







114 JESUS ON THE SEA

FANNY J. CROSBY (Copyright, 1884, by Asa Hull) W. J. KIRKPATRICK

1 O I love to think of Je - sus on the dark and stormy sea, When it
2 O I love to think of Je - sus in the midnight on the sea, When His
3 O I love to think of Je - sus when the ev'ning shades descend, When the

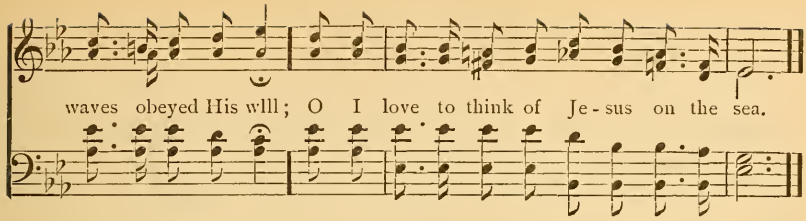
broke in awful grandeur on the shore; How He spoke and all was still, How the
lonely men were troubled and dismayed; How their hearts were filled with fear, For they
stormy winds are moaning wild and free; When the distant surges roar, When they

waves obeyed His will, And the tem-pest in a moment ceased to roar.
thought a spir-it near, But He said to them, "'Tis I, be not a - fraid."
beat up on the shore, O I love to think of Je - sus on the sea.

CHORUS

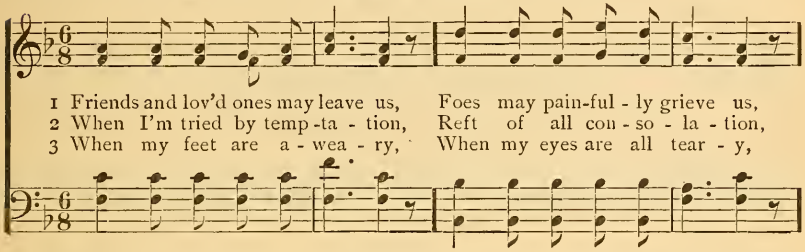
On the sea, on the sea, O I love to think of
On the sea, on the sea,

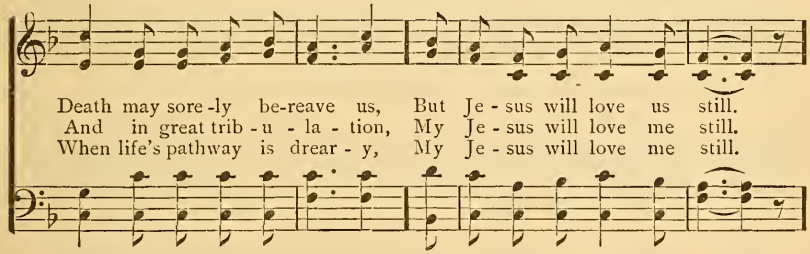
Je - sus on the sea; He whispered, "Peace, be still," And the

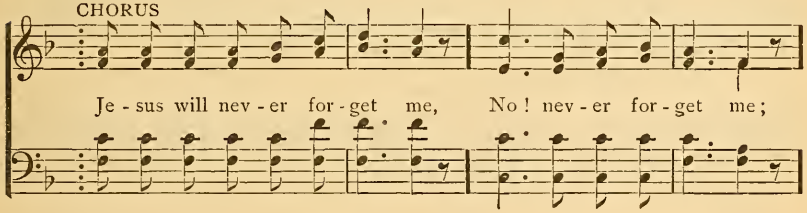


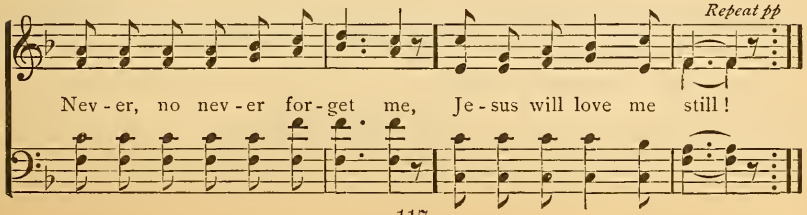
115 JESUS WILL NEVER FORGET ME

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN (Copyright, 1884, by Asa Hull) C. C. CONVERSE









116 JESUS IS COMING AGAIN

J. G. ROBINSON (Copyright, 1891, by Asa Hull) HARRY SANDERS

1 Je - sus is com - ing in glo - ry a - gain, So saith the Bi - ble, and
2 Com - ing! no more as the Babe in the stall; Coming! no more shall the

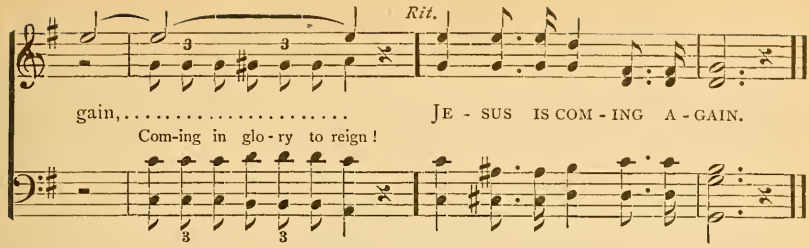
so we be - lieve; Hear it, ye suf - fer-ing chil-dren of men, Com-ing that
thorns pierce His brow; Coming in triumph, the Sav-iour of all, Com-ing in

REFRAIN

we in His glo - ry may live. Je-sus is coming a - gain, ...
glo - ri - ous ma - jes - ty now. Coming in glo-ry to reign;

Jesus is coming a - gain, ... Je - sus is com-ing a - gain!
Coming in glo-ry to reign;

Je - sus is com-ing a - gain, ... Je - sus is com-ing a -
Coming in glo-ry to reign!



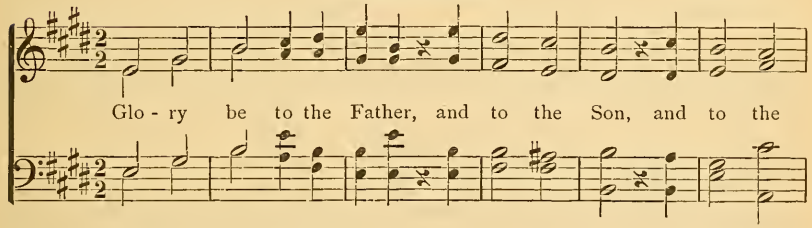
3 Coming! no more to be jeered by the vile;
Coming! no more as the "Sorrowful One;"
Coming! His face to His friends wears a smile;
Coming! His face to His foes wears a frown.

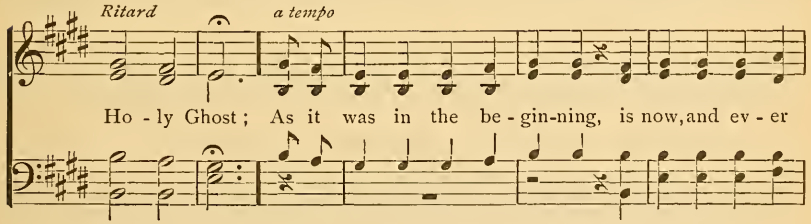
4 Coming! now join us in rapturous song;
Shout hallelujah in triumph we may;
Coming! let angels the anthem prolong;
Jesus is coming, all hail the glad day!

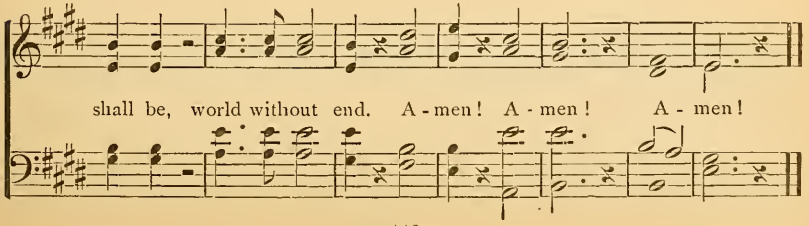
117 GLORIA PATRI

(Copyright, 1887, by Asa Hull)

ASA HULL







118 CHIEFEST AMONG TEN THOUSAND

ELLEN C. WEBSTER (Copyright, 1891, by Asa Hull) J. H. TENNEY

1 Je - sus is the chief a-mong ten thou - sand, Glad ho - san - nas
2 Je - sus is the chief a-mong ten thou - sand, In the Book of
3 Je - sus is the chief a-mong ten thou - sand, Shin - ing an - gels

un - to Him we'll sing! Who on earth, or who in heav'n so glo - rious?
Life of Him we read! How He stands be-side the throne in glo - ry,
tune their harps to praise! And we, too, will join in ad - o - ra - tion,

CHORUS

mf *cres*

Who so fair as Christ, our Saviour King? Je - sus is the chief, *He is the*
There intent the sinner's cause to plead!
And our glad ho-san - nas sweetly raise!

mf

chief among ten thou-sand, And the One that's al - to-geth - er love - ly!

f

Glad ho-sannas un-to Him belong; O praise His name, His wondrous name in song!
in song!

f

119 HE IS MY ROCK

D. R. LUCAS (Copyright, 1884, by Asa Hull) T. FRANK ALLEN

1 He is my Rock, I build on Him, He is my strength for time to come!
2 He is my Rock, be-yond the veil, By faith and hope I'm anchored fast!
3 He is my Rock, be-neath its shade I find a ref - uge and a rest;

In sunshine bright, or shad-ow dim, He'll safe - ly guide me to my home.
Thro' gen - tle breeze or boist'rous gale, I'll reach the port of heav'n at last.
A cool-ing stream, a grass - y glade, A man-sion fair among the blest.

CHORUS

He is my Rock,..... on Him I build,.....
He is my Rock, on Him I build,

My firm foun - da - - - - tion ne'er shall yield! The pow'rs of
My firm foun-da - tion

sin..... shall not pre-vail, My Rock is sure and can-not fail!
The pow'rs of sin

120 TOILING IN ROWING

REV. B. F. CLARKSON (Copyright, 1891, by Asa Hull) HARRY SANDERS

1 They had gone at His bidding far out on the sea, The dis - ci - ples of Je-sus, on deep Gal - i - lee! While their Lord on the mountain was bend-ing in prayer, They were "toiling in rowing," and needing Him there.
2 In the night dark and stormy, the billows were high, And they knew not in danger that Je - sus was nigh; As they toiled in their row - ing, they saw in their fright One was walking the billows as an-gel of light.
3 O ye troubled and toss'd ones on life's stormy sea, 'Twas your Lord and your Saviour who calmed Gal - i - lee! He is walk - ing the bil - lows, be- hold He is nigh, And to you He is calling, "Fear not, it is I!"

REFRAIN

"Toil - ing in row - ing" far out..... on the sea;.....
Toiling they row, toiling they row, out on the sea, out on the sea;

Toil - - ing they row..... on deep Gal - i - lee!.....
Toil-ing they row, toiling they row, Toiling they row on deep Gal-i-lee!

But out..... on the bil - - lows the Lord.... of the wave...
But out on the sea, out on the sea, out on the sea, the Lord of the wave,

Walks... in His glo - - ry to help and to save!....
out on the sea, out on the sea, Walks in His glo - ry to help and to save!

121 'TIS I, BE NOT AFRAID

(Copyright, 1865 and 1891, by Asa Hull)

ASA HULL

Not too fast

1 Toss'd with rough winds and faint with fear, A - bove the tempest soft and clear;
2 These rag - ing winds, this surg-ing sea, Bear not a breath of wrath for thee;
3 From out the daz - zling maj - es - ty Gen-tly He'll lay His hand on thee;

Fine

What still small ac - cents greet mine ear? 'Tis I, be not a - fraid!
That storm has all been spent on Me; 'Tis I, be not a - fraid!
Whisp'ring, Be - lov - ed, lov'st thou Me? 'Tis I, be not a - fraid!

D.S.—'Tis I, thy Lord, thy life, thy light, 'Tis I, be not a - fraid!

CHORUS

D.S.

'Tis I who led thy steps aright, 'Tis I who gave thy blind eyes sight;

D.S.

122 PEACE BE STILL

W. W. BAILEY (Copyright, 1891, by Asa Hull) I. N. McHOSE

1 Once up - on the heav-ing o - cean Rode a bark at ev - en - tide;
2 While the storm was fierce-ly rag - ing, Fear - ful ones a-woke the Lord;
3 Je - sus knows your si - lent weep - ing, When before His throne you bow;

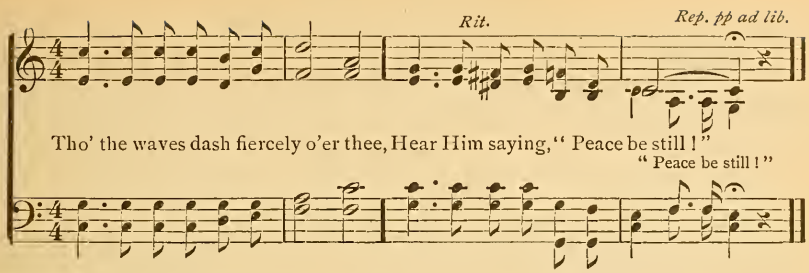
While the waves in wild com - mo - tion Dashed a-gainst the ves - sel's side.
He, the pow'r of heav'n en - gag - ing, Calmed the tem-pest with His word.
Nev - er, nev - er is He sleep - ing, Where He reigns in glo - ry now.

Je - sus, sleep-ing on a pil - low, While the winds were fierce a-broad,
On life's dark and rest - less o - cean, Trembling soul, thy Lord is near;
If the world be dark be - fore thee, All thy soul with ter - ror fill,

Heed - ed not the rag - ing bil - low; Calm - ly slept the Son of God.
'Mid the billow's wild com - mo - tion He will make thee still His care.
If the darksome waves o'erwhelm thee, Hear Him say - ing, "*Peace be still!*"

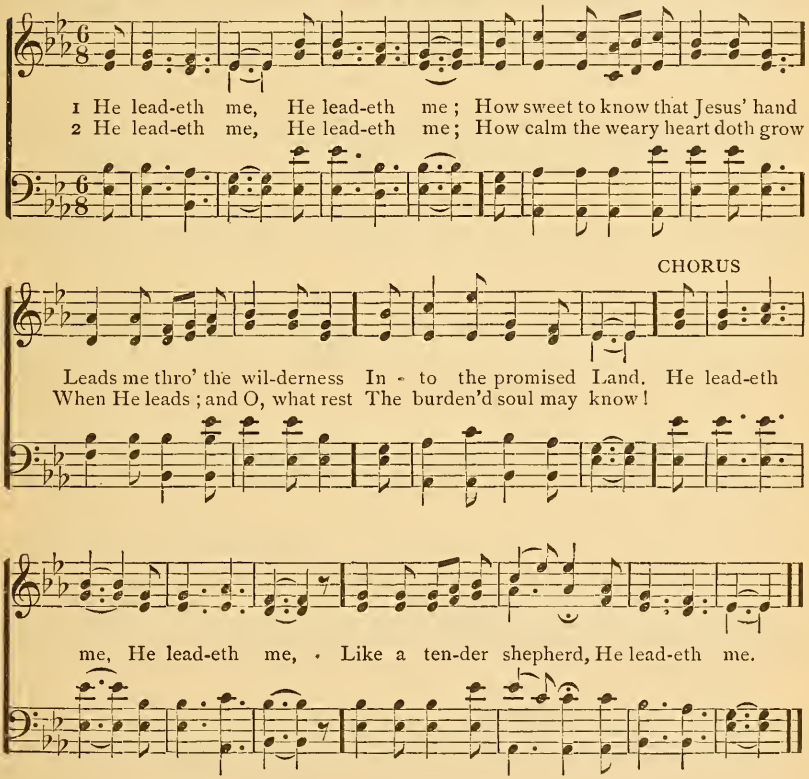
CHORUS—*Only after third verse*

"Peace be still!" "Peace be still!"
be still!" be still!"



123 HIS GUIDING HAND

E. P. LELAND (Copyright, 1880, by Asa Hull) W. J. KIRKPATRICK



3 He leadeth me, He leadeth me;
And knows the paths must thorny be,
Trav'ling up to heav'nly life,
By way of Calvary.
Cho.—He leadeth me, etc.

4 He leadeth me, He leadeth me;
It is enough; I'll joyful be,
For I know it is in love
That thus He leadeth me.
Cho.—He leadeth me, etc.

124 MASTER, THE TEMPEST IS RAGING

M. A. BAKER (Copyright by H. R. Palmer) H. R. PALMER

1 Mas-ter, the tem-pest is rag - ing, The bil - lows are toss - ing high;
2 Mas-ter, with an-guish of spir - it I bow in my grief to - day;
3 Mas-ter, the ter - ror is o - ver, The el - e-ments sweet - ly rest;

The sky is o'ershadow'd with blackness, No shel - ter or help is nigh;
The depths of my sad heart are troub-led, Oh, wak - en and save, I pray;
Earth's sun in the calm lake is mir - ror'd, And heaven's with - in my breast;

"Car - est Thou not that we per - ish?" How canst Thou lie a - sleep,
Tor-rents of sin and of an - guish Sweep o'er my sink - ing soul;
Lin - ger, O bless-ed Re - deem - er, Leave me a - lone no more,

When each moment so mad - ly is threat'ning A grave in the an - gry deep?
And I per - ish! I per - ish! dear Mas - ter, O hast-en to take con - trol.
And with joy I shall make the blest har - bor And rest on the bliss-ful shore.

CHORUS

p *pp*

The winds and the waves shall o - bey my will, Peace, be still!
Peace, be still! Peace, be still!

m *cres.* *mf*

Whether the wrath of the storm-toss'd sea, Or demons or men, or whatev- er it be,

f *ff*

No waters can swallow the ship where lies The Master of ocean and earth and skies;

m *p*

They all shall sweetly o - bey my will, Peace, be still! Peace, be still!

m *p* *Slower* *pp*

They all shall sweetly o - bey my will, Peace, peace, be still!

125 THE SAVIOUR'S CALL

T. HASTINGS ASA HULL

1 To-day the Saviour calls! Ye wand'rers, come; O, ye benighted souls, Why longer roam?
2 To-day the Saviour calls! For refuge fly; The storm of justice falls, And death is nigh.

3 To-day the Saviour calls!
O, hear Him now;
Within these sacred walls
To Jesus bow.

4 The Spirit calls to-day;
Yield to His power;
O, grieve Him not away,—
'Tis mercy's hour.

126 WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS

Dr. H. BONAR — C. C. CONVERSE

1 What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to Him in prayer.

O, what peace we oft - en for - feit, O, what need-less pain we bear;

All be-cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to Him in prayer.

2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our ev'ry weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with a load of care,
Precious Saviour, still our refuge,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee,
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His arms He'll take and shield thee.
Thou wilt find a solace there.

127 AFTER HIS LIKENESS

Mrs. E. C. ELLSWORTH (Copyright, 1880, by Asa Hull) J. H. TENNEY

1 Aft - er the likeness of Je - sus, Growing in grace day by day,
2 Aft - er the likeness of Je - sus, Dai - ly with sin - ners to meet,

Ev - er in - creasing in stat - ure, Till we His im - age por - tray.
Ne'er with a stain on the gar-ments, Full of a pur - i - ty sweet.

CHORUS

Sing of that won-der - ful Je - sus! Sing of that beau-ty di - vine!

Rit.

Sing of the brightest and fair - est! Sing for His grace may be thine!

3 After the likeness of Jesus,
Doing the Father's own will;
Seeking to know of His wisdom,
Law of our God to fulfil.
Cho.—Sing of that wonderful Jesus, etc.

4 After the likeness of Jesus,
Loving, and gentle, and kind,
Strong in resisting the evil,
Firmness and sweetness combined.
Cho.—Sing of that wonderful Jesus, etc.

128 O SHEPHERD, 'TIS ONLY ONE

MARIAN FROELICH (Copyright, 1891, by Asa Hull) G. FROELICH

With great expression

1 O shep-herd, one lamb from the fold is a - stray, But safe are the nine - ty and nine; And time with the day-light is flit-ting a - way,
2 O shep-herd, a lamb from the fold is a - stray, The weak - est, yet wil - ful - est one; But all of the flock are in dir - est dis - may
3 O shep-herd, one lamb from the fold is a - stray, But safe are the nine - ty and nine; Be - hold, how the shepherd doth hast-en a - way,

Agitated

Content thee with these that are thine. The peaks of the mountains look threat'ningly down,
Since evening her hours has be - gun. The rain, like a flood from the heavens descends,
His heart for the lost one doth pine. He heeds not the lightnings that fitfully play,

ff

Rit. *Tempo*

The clouds 'mid the roll-ing of thun-derclaps frown, 'Tis on - ly one lamb that's a - way from the fold, 'Tis on - ly one lamb that is out in the cold.
Each tree, 'mid the beat-ing of storm, rocks and bends, So rest thee, kind shepherd, but one's from the fold, 'Tis on - ly one lamb that is out in the cold.
Pre - cip - it - ous cliffs, nor the rain's driv-ing spray, He seeks the one lamb that is lost from the fold, For on - ly one lamb that is out in the cold.

Rit.

129 SILENT MERCIES

WM. EDW. PENNEY (Copyright, 1883, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 Si - lent - ly as twi-light shadows Fall when daylight fades a - way;
2 Si - lent - ly, but oh! how sweet-ly Comes the Spir - it, full of grace;
3 Si - lent - ly as fall-ing snowflakes, Speed the white-winged angels down;

mf

So the mer - cies of our Fa - ther Come to bless us day by day.
Whisp'ring joy and hope and com - fort, Point-ing up to His dear face.
Cheer-ing us in life's great bat - tle, Bring-ing some the vic - tor's crown.

mf

CHORUS

mp

Si - lent - ly, so si - lent - ly, But still fraught with gra-cious pow'r,

mf

Come the bless - ings of the Fa - ther To His chil-dren ev - 'ry hour.

mf

4 Silently as comes the starlight,
Softly banishing night's gloom,
So the love of our dear Father
Lights the passage to the tomb.
Cho.—Silently, etc.

5 Silently, oh! blessed Spirit,
Come and dwell in ev'ry heart,
Till we reach Thy glorious presence
And behold Thee as Thou art.
Cho.—Silently, etc.

130 LIGHT! O LIGHT DIVINE

FRED. WOODROW (Copyright, 1891, by Asa Hull) CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1 Light! O light di - vine and kind - ly, Soft - ly shed o'er land and sea,
2 Trust-ing soul, Thy love a - dor - ing, Fol-low on to peace and rest;
3 What can hin - der? who can tar - ry When Thy love is lead- ing on?

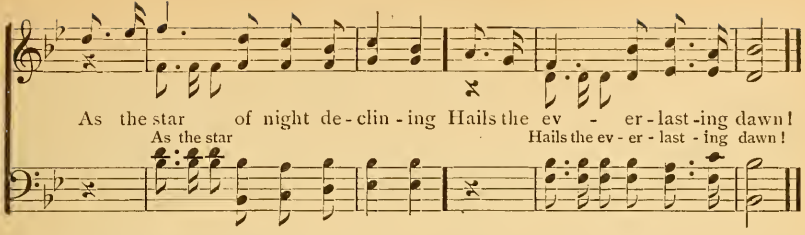
Guid-ing sin - ners lost and wea - ry, Home a - gain, O God, to Thee,
Still re - joic - ing, still be - liev - ing, All Thy ways, O God, are best;
Glo - ry breaks a - bove the mount-ain, Fear and wea - ri - ness are gone;

From the des - ert and the moun-tain, O'er the quick-sand and the wave,
By the cross they have to car - ry, By the thorns that press the brow,
Trib - u - la - tion, toil and an - guish, Death and hell and mor- tal foe,

Days of toil, and nights of watch - ing, Strug - gle, troub - le and the grave.
Days of sum - mer suns and glad - ness, Days of storm and win - ter snow.
When the light di - vine is shin - ing O'er the storm - y days be - low.

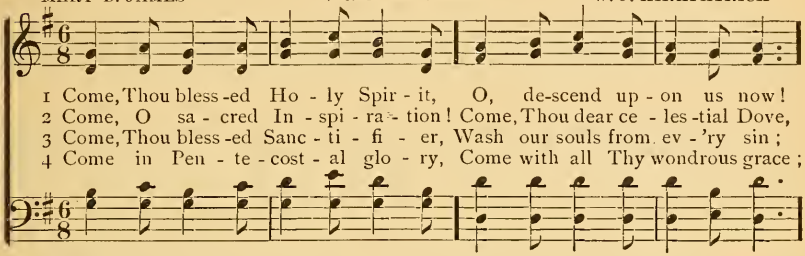
CHORUS

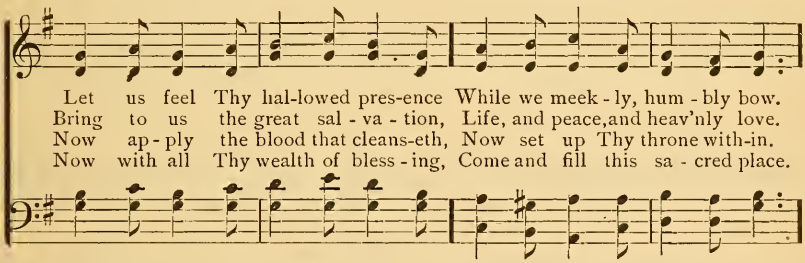
Light di - vine! O kind - ly light! Faith and hope dis - cern the morn,
Light di-vine! Faith and hope

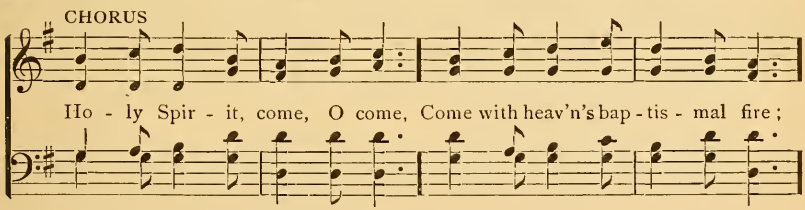


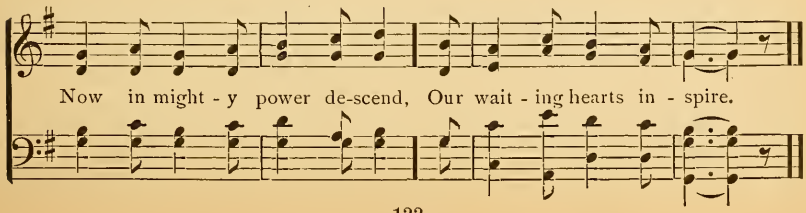
131 BAPTISMAL FIRE

MARY D. JAMES (Copyright, 1880, by Asa Hull) W. J. KIRKPATRICK









132 THE HEAVENLY VISITOR

ARTHUR C. COXE (Copyright, 1873, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 In the si - lent mid-night watches, List! thy bo-som door! How it
2 Death comes down with ruthless footstep To the hall and hut—Think you
3 Then 'tis time to stand en-treat - ing Christ to let thee in; At the

knocketh, knocketh, knocketh, Knocketh ev - er-more. Say not, 'tis thy pul-ses
death will stand there knocking When thy door is shut? Je-sus wait-eth, waiteth,
gate of heav-en beat -ing, Wail - ing for thy sin. Nay, a - las! thou foolish

beat - ing, 'Tis thy heart of sin; 'Tis the Spir - it's voice en-treat- ing
wait - eth, But thy door is fast; Grieved a-way the Sav-iour turn - eth,
crea-ture, Can it be for - got? Je - sus wait - ed long to know thee,

CHORUS

p

Thee to let the Saviour in. Let Him in,..... let Him in,.....
Death breaks in the door at last.
But He then will know thee not. Let Him in, let Him in,

'Tis the Ho - ly Spir - it knocketh,—Rise, and let the Sav-iour in.

133 TO OUR HEAVENLY FATHER

HARRY SANDERS (Copyright, 1891, by Asa Hull) HARRY SANDERS

1 Heav'nly Fa-ther, we will praise Thee, Hear us while we sing our song;
2 Teach us how to do our du - ty, Give us wis-dom, grace and love;
3 There in peace and joy we'll lin - ger, On that bright, e - ter - nal shore,

Thou hast led us, Thou hast fed us, Thou hast kept us all a - long.
We will hear Thee, Keep us near Thee, Guide us to our home a - bove.
Where with Je - sus, Whose blood freed us, We shall dwell for - ev - er - more.

Much we owe Thee for Thy good-ness, Which we nev - er can re - pay;
Speak, O Fa - ther, we shall hear Thee, From Thy side we ne'er will stray;
We shall join those gone be - fore us, And shall walk with them in white;

Thou hast sought us, Thou hast bought us, Thou wilt lead us on our way.
Trust Thee ev - er, leave Thee nev-er, And with Thee in glo - ry stay.
There no part-ing, no tear-start-ing, There no sor - row, sin or night.

134 CLING TO THE ROCK OF AGES

LANTA WILSON SMITH (Copyright, 1888, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 When the tem - pest rag - es high, Cling to the Rock of A - ges;
2 In temp - ta - tion's try - ing hour, Cling to the Rock of A - ges;

When the an - gry waves roll by, Cling to the Rock of A - ges.
Sin will lose its lur - ing pow'r, When on the Rock of A - ges.

There is a ref - uge sure, That ev - er shall en - dure,
The temp - ter with his snare, Turns back in sore de - spair,

Where the soul shall rest se - cure, Safe on the Rock of A - ges.
If he finds you rest - ing there, Safe on the Rock of A - ges.

3 When the sunshine lights the way,
Cling to the Rock of Ages;
In prosperity's glad day,
Cling to the Rock of Ages;
Though all the world seems bright,
Trust not its treach'rous light,
Lest you feel its with'ring blight,
Cling to the Rock of Ages.

4 In life's sorrow and its pain
Cling to the Rock of Ages;
When your cherished hopes are slain,
Cling to the Rock of Ages.
When hearts beat faint and slow,
Our work all done below,
Find, when we from earth shall go,
Heav'n in the Rock of Ages.

135 WE WILL PRAY

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN (Copyright, 1891, by Asa Hull) J. H. TENNEY

1 We will pray, we will pray at the dawning of the day, To the Fa-ther in
2 We'll commune, we'll commune in the qui-et hour of noon, With the Saviour our
3 We will give, we will give in the tranquil hour of eve, Our de-vo-tion to

heav-en we will pray; And entreat Him to go with His dear ones here below,
spir-its will commune; And the light of His face, and the comforts of His grace,
Je-sus we will give; And in joy at His feet lay our sac-ri-fice complete,

CHORUS

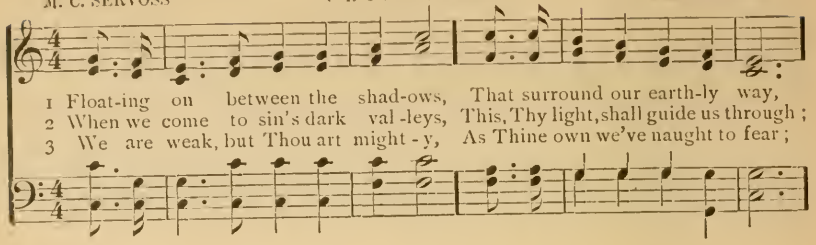
And to shield them from sor-row and from woe. We will pray, we will
From our hearts all their sor-rows will ef-face.
And ac-cord Him the hom-age that is meet. We will pray,

pray, We will pray to our Father ev-'ry day! And a-bide in His
we will pray,

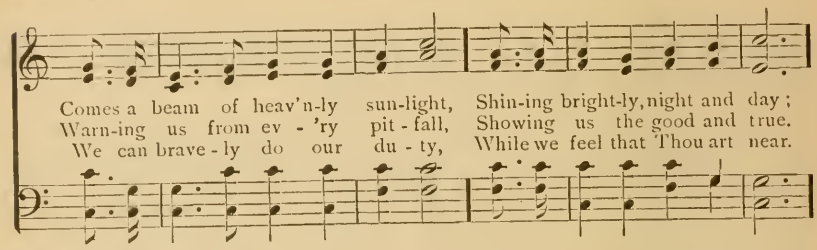
love, in His pure and precious love, Till we reach the plains of Eden a-bove!...
of E-den above!

136 IN THE GLORIOUS SUNLIGHT

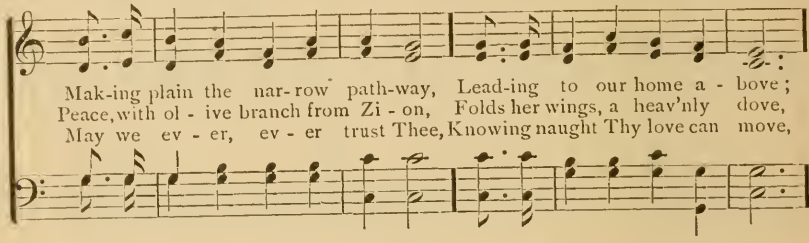
M. C. SERVOSS (Copyright, 1876, by Asa Hull) R. S. HARRINGTON



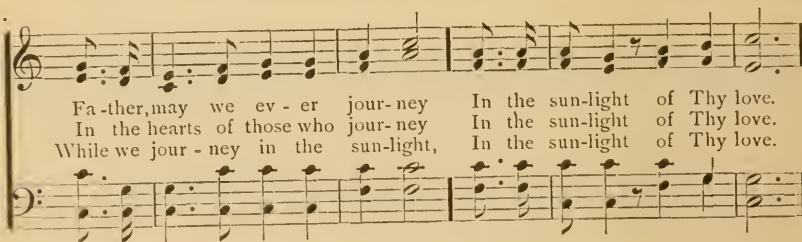
1 Float-ing on between the shad-ows, That surround our earth-ly way,
2 When we come to sin's dark val-leys, This, Thy light, shall guide us through;
3 We are weak, but Thou art might-y, As Thine own we've naught to fear;



Comes a beam of heav'n-ly sun-light, Shin-ing bright-ly, night and day;
Warn-ing us from ev-'ry pit-fall, Showing us the good and true.
We can brave-ly do our du-ty, While we feel that Thou art near.

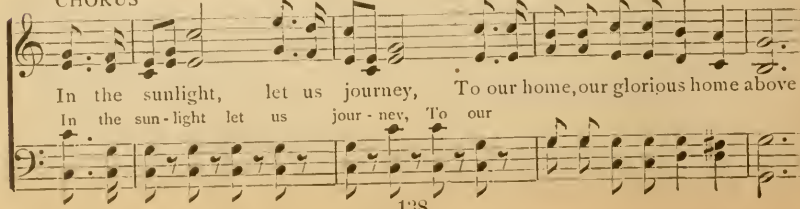


Mak-ing plain the nar-row path-way, Lead-ing to our home a-bove;
Peace, with ol-ive branch from Zi-on, Folds her wings, a heav'nly dove,
May we ev-er, ev-er trust Thee, Knowing naught Thy love can move,

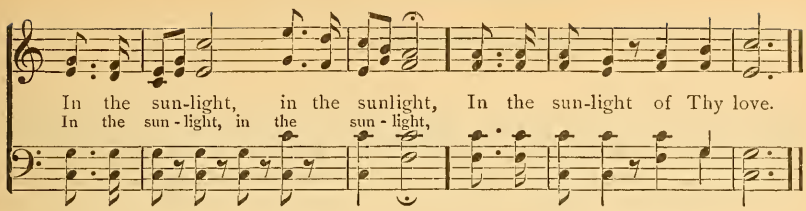


Fa-ther, may we ev-er jour-ney In the sun-light of Thy love.
In the hearts of those who jour-ney In the sun-light of Thy love.
While we jour-ney in the sun-light, In the sun-light of Thy love.

CHORUS

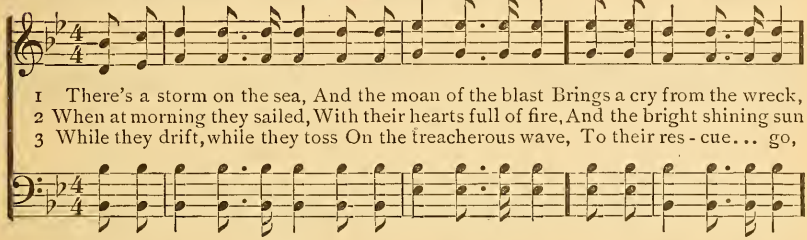


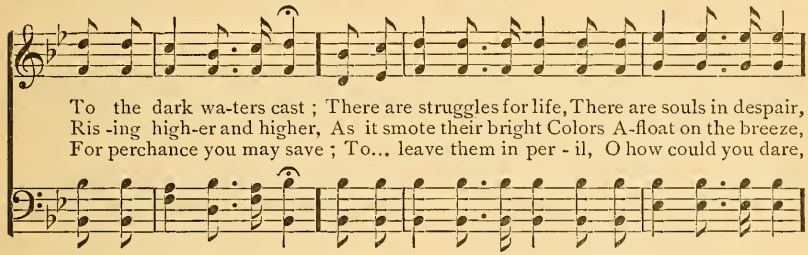
In the sunlight, let us journey, To our home, our glorious home above;
In the sun-light let us jour-ney, To our

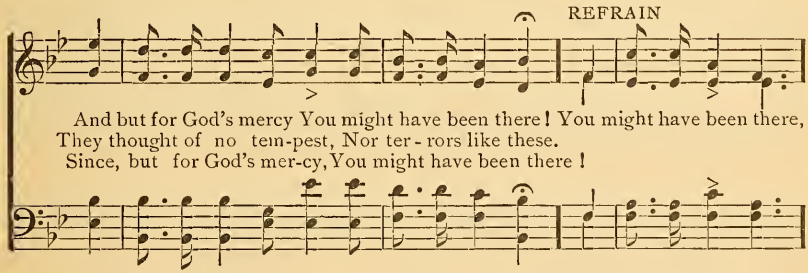


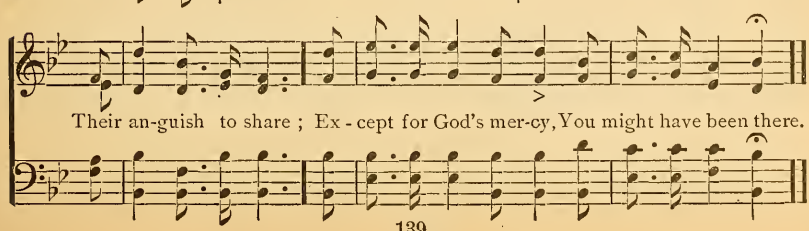
137 YOU MIGHT HAVE BEEN THERE

Mrs. GEO. ARCHIBALD (Copyright, 1892, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL









138 THE WINGS OF FAITH

ISAAC WATTS

Arranged for this work

1 Give me the wings of faith, to rise With - in the vail, and see
2 Once they were mourners here be - low, And pour'd out cries and tears;
3 I ask them, whence their vict'ry came: They, with u - nit - ed breath,

The saints a - bove, how great their joys, How bright their glo-ries be.
They wres-tled hard, as we do now, With sins, and doubts, and fears.
As - cribe their con-quest to the Lamb,—Their tri - umph to His death.

CHORUS

Many are the friends who are waiting to-day, Hap-py on the gold-en strand;

Many are the voi - ces call-ing us a-way, To join their glorious band;

Rep. pp

Calling us a - way, Calling us a - way, Calling to the bet - ter land.

4 They mark'd the footsteps that He trod;
His zeal inspired their breast;
And, following their incarnate God,
Possess the promised rest.—*Cho.*

5 Our glorious Leader claims our praise
For His own pattern given,
While the long cloud of witnesses
Show the same path to heav'n.—*Cho.*

139 THE CHILD OF A KING

HATTIE E. BUELL JNO. A. SUMNER

1 My Fa - ther is rich in hous-es and lands, He holdeth the wealth of the
2 My Father's own Son, the Sav-iour so fair, Once wandered on earth human

world in His hands; Of ru - bies and diamonds, of sil - ver and gold,
sor - row to share; But now He is reign - ing for - ev - er on high,

CHORUS

His cof-fers are full, He has rich - es un-told. I'm the child of a King, the
He'll give us a home up in heav'n by and by.

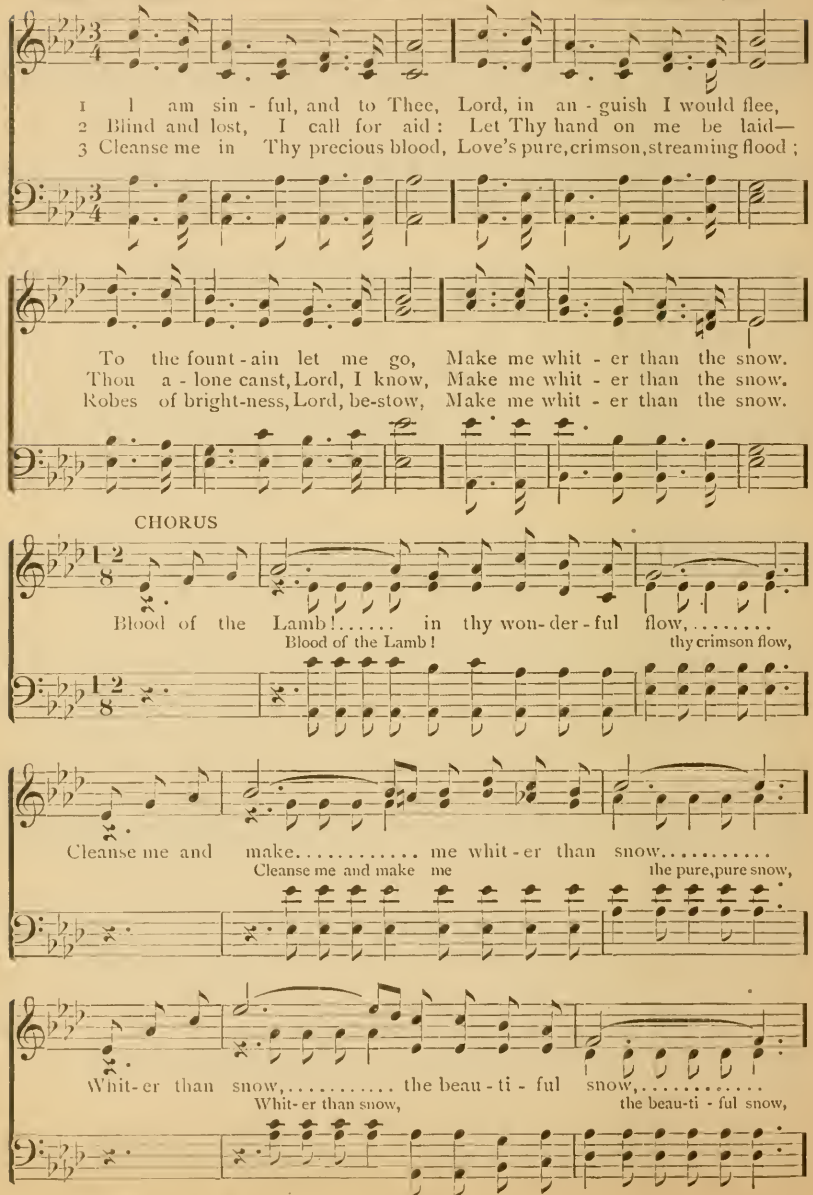
child of a King! With Je - sus, my Sav-iour, I'm the child of a King!

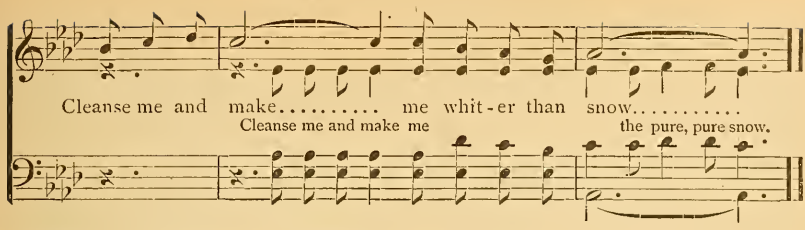
3 I once was an outcast stranger on earth,
A sinner by choice and an "alien" by birth!
But I've been "adopted," my name's written down;
An heir to a mansion, a robe, and a crown.

4 A tent or a cottage, why should I care?
They're building a palace for me over there!
Though exiled from home, yet my glad heart may sing;
All glory to God! I'm the child of a King!

140 BLOOD OF THE LAMB

KNOWLES SHAW (Copyright, 1890, by J. H. Rosecrans) J. H. ROSECRANS





141 CLOSER TO THEE

REV. E. M. LONG (Copyright, 1874 and 1879, by Asa Hull) REV. E. M. LONG

Moderato

1 Draw me, Sav-iour, near - er, Near-er and near - er to Thee;
2 As the ea - gles soar - ing, High-er and high - er as - cend,
3 As the riv - er flow - ing Dai - ly draws near-er the sea,

Let me see still clear - er, All Thy love for me. Freed from self and
Thus, while Thee a - dor - ing, Upward I would tend. Far from earth and
Thus may I keep go - ing, Till I'm lost in Thee. E'er ad-vance and

whol - ly Thine, Let me in Thy beau - ty shine; While I sing, O, may I be
sin a - way, Nearer heaven's per-fect day; E - ven now, O, may I be
grow in grace, Till I see Thee face to face; Then I'll sing e - ter - nal-ly

Rit. *a tempo*

Drawn still closer, clos - er to Thee, Clos-er, clos-er, clos- er to Thee.

142 THE PILGRIM'S GUIDE

SOLO AND QUARTETTE — FRANZ ABT

1 Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim through this bar - ren land;
2 O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain, Whence the heal ing wa - ters flow;

I am weak, but Thou art might - y, Hold me with Thy power-ful hand;
Let the fi - ery, cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour - ney thro';

cres.

Bread of heav - en, Bread of heav-en, Feed me till I want no more;
Strong De - liv - 'rer, Strong De-liv - 'rer, Be Thou still my strength and shield;

FULL CHORUS

Bread of heav - en, Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more,
Strong De - liv - 'rer, Strong De - liv - 'rer, Be Thou still my strength and shield.

Feed me till I want no more.
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

3

When I tread the verge of Jordan
Bid my anxious fears subside,
Bear me through the swelling current,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises, Songs of praises,
I will ever give to Thee;
Songs of praises, Songs of praises,
I will ever give to Thee.
I will ever give to Thee.

143 REFUGE

C. WESLEY — JOS. P. HOLBROOK By per.

DUET

1 Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
2 Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help-less soul on Thee;

While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high;
Leave, O leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com-fort me:

FULL CHORUS

Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O, re - ceive my soul at last.
Cov - er my de - fence-less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find:
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind:
Just and holy is Thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
Vile, and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found—
Grace to cover all my sin:
Let the healing streams abound;
Make me, keep me pure within.
Thou of life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

144 TELL IT TO JESUS ALONE

J. E. RANKIN, D.D. (Copyright, 1880, by E. S. Lorenz) E. S. LORENZ

1 Are you wea - ry, are you heav- y - heart-ed? Tell it to Je - sus,
2 Do the tears flow down your cheeks unbid-den? Tell it to Je - sus,
3 Do you fear the gath'ring clouds of sor-row? Tell it to Je - sus,
4 Are you troub-led at the thought of dy - ing? Tell it to Je - sus,

Tell it to Je - sus; Are you griev - ing o - ver joys de - part - ed?
Tell it to Je - sus; Have you sins that to man's eye are hid - den?
Tell it to Je - sus; Are you anx - ious what shall be to - mor - row?
Tell it to Je - sus; For Christ's com - ing King-dom are you sigh - ing?

CHORUS

Tell it to Je - sus a - lone. Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus,

He is a Friend that's well known; You have no oth - er

such a friend or broth - er, Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.

145 HE LEADETH ME

REV. JOS. H. GILMORE — WM. B. BRADBURY

1 He lead - eth me! O bless-ed thought, O, words of heav'nly comfort fraught;
2 Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,

What - e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
By wa - ters still, o'er troubled sea,—Still 'tis His hand that lead-eth me.

CHORUS

He lead - eth me! He lead - eth me! By His own hand He lead - eth me;

His faith - ful follower I would be, For by His hand He lead - eth me.

3 Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine—
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.
Chorus.—He leadeth me, etc.

4 And when my task on earth is done,
When, by Thy grace, the victory's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God through Jordan leadeth me.
Chorus.—He leadeth me, etc.

146 THOUGHTS OF HOME

(Copyright, 1869, by Asa Hull)

ASA HULL

Cheerfully

1 I've been think-ing of my home, my heav'n-ly home, And its man - y man - sions fair; And my soul has had a foretaste of joy to come,
2 I've been think-ing of that cit - y far a - way, Where the wea - ry may find rest; I can wel-come toil and pain while on earth I stay,

CHORUS

For my heart and my treas - ures are there. I'm watching, wait-ing, hop - ing, pray-ing, Work - ing for the Lord while I so - journ here;
If my home is se - cure with the blest.

Watching, wait-ing, hop-ing, praying, Read-y when the Mas-ter shall ap - pear.

147 IN THINE OWN GOOD TIME

IDA L. REED (Copyright, 1892, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 In Thine own good time, dear Lord, we trust, All things will be made clear;
2 In Thine own good time, dear Lord, we know, Thou'lt take our griefs away;
3 In Thine own good time, O Saviour blest, Our cares will all be o'er;

In Thine own good time, for Thou art just, Thou'lt right the wrongs we bear.
We'll walk where life's heal-ing wa-ters flow, 'Neath Thine e-ter-nal day.
O grant un-to us Thy per-fect rest, On heaven's peaceful shore.

REFRAIN

In Thine own good time, ... All will be made clear; .....
In Thine own good time, All will be made clear;

Rit.

In Thine own good time, Thou'lt right the wrongs we bear.
In Thine own good time,

CONCLUSION OF **THOUGHTS OF HOME,** ON OPPOSITE PAGE

3 I've been thinking of the crowns, the robes, the palms,
Which the glorified shall wear;
Of those streets of shining gold, and their jasper walls,
And I long in their glories to share.—*Cho.*

4 I've been thinking of that home, and loved ones there,—
Those with whom I've walked below;
They are beck'ning me away to those mansions fair,
And my spirit's impatient to go.—*Cho.*

148 I REST IN THY LOVE

REV. R. W. TODD (Copyright, 1879, by Asa Hull) HARRY SANDERS

1 While way-worn and wea - ry, I jour - ney a - long, Dear Sav - iour, Thy
2 While burden'd with sor-row, and lad - en'd with woe; Dear Sav - iour, to

love is the theme of my song; Thy smile is my bea - con, as
Thee, 'neath Thy cross will I go; I think of Thy sor - row, and

on - ward I move; Thy cross is my shel - ter, I rest in Thy love.
an - guish for me, And yield at Thy bid - ding, my sor - rows to Thee.

CHORUS

I rest in Thy love,.... yes, rest in Thy love,.... Tho' way-worn and

Rest in Thy love, Rest in Thy love,

rit. pp

wea - ry, I rest in Thy love, Rest in Thy love, yes, rest in Thy love.

Rest in Thy love, in Thy love.

149 BETHANY

Mrs. SARAH F. ADAMS — L. MASON. Arranged

1 Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee; E'en tho' it be a cross
2 Though like a wan-der-er, Daylight all gone, Darkness be o-ver me,
3 There let the way ap-pear Steps up to heav'n: All that Thou sendest me

That rais-eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my
My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be, Near-er, etc.
In mer-cy giv'n: An-gels to beck-on me Near-er, etc.

God, to Thee, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee.

4 Then, with my waking thoughts,
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs,
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
‖: Nearer, my God, to Thee,:‖
Nearer to Thee.

5 Or, if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,—
Still all my song shall be,
‖: Nearer my God, to Thee,:‖
Nearer to Thee.

CONCLUSION OF **I REST IN THY LOVE,** OPPOSITE PAGE

3 While struggling for Thee in the heat of the strife,
Dear Saviour, Thy truth is the shield of my life;
My foes shall be vanquished—shall die 'neath my feet;
I'll rest from the conflict with vict'ry complete.—*Chorus*

4 And when,—all the pangs of mortality o'er,—
I'll join with the blood-washed who sing on the shore;
I'll dwell with the pure in Thy temple above;
Forever and ever I'll rest in Thy love.—*Chorus.*

150 TRUST IN GOD

DUET OR QUARTETTE (Copyright, 1871, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 What tho' the fig - tree blossoms not, Nor fruits a - dorn the ol - ive grove?
2 'Tis sure - ly in His love a - lone, The Lord our God His judgment sends;

What tho' it be my fear - ful lot, 'Midst bar - ren vines and fields to rove?
In all His ways is mer - cy shown, Throughout the earth's remotest ends.

SEMI-CHORUS

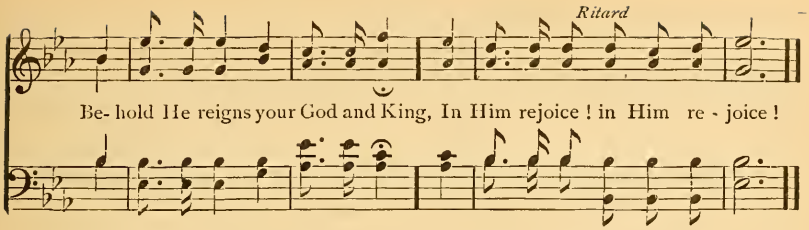
Tho' bleat - ing flocks no more I see, Nor herds with-in the stall ap - pear;
So let us then our banners raise, To all the world His love proclaim;

Yet, still in God my trust shall be, I'll serve Him more from love than fear.
The God of our sal - va - tion praise, With triumph in His ho - ly name.

CHORUS

Oh, praise His name! His glories sing! Ce - les - tial joy shall tune your voice;

ff



3

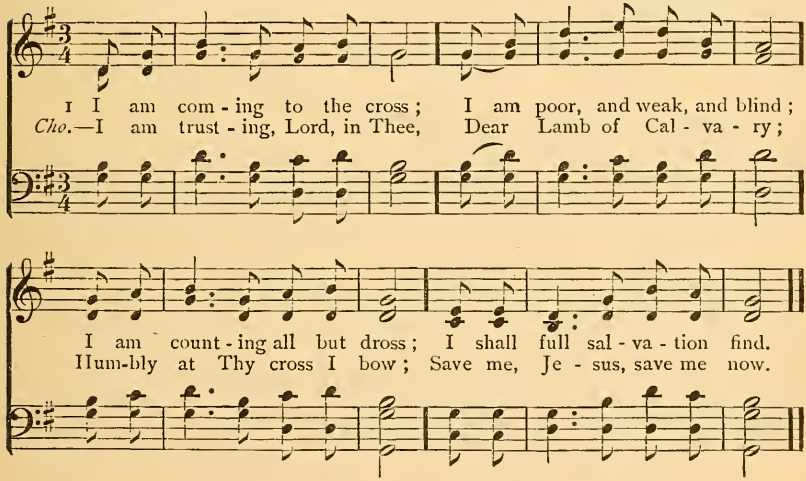
What though thro' death's dominion lies
The path that leads to yonder rest,
Yet, still my song of praise shall rise
To Him whose hand my soul hath blest.
Yea, though I pass the shade of death,
With clouds and darkness overcast,
I'll praise Him with my latest breath,
For O, He loves us to the last.

4

I know that my Redeemer lives ;
I know that He ascends on high ;
In love His children He forgives,
And wipes the tears from ev'ry eye.
Hosanna to His name I'll sing,
In whom such goodness I have found ;
My light, my joy, my everything ;
Let saints and men His praise resound.

151 TRUSTING

REV. WM. McDONALD — WM. G. FISCHER



2 Long my heart has sighed for Thee ;
Long has evil reigned within ;
Jesus sweetly speaks to me,
I will cleanse you from all sin.—*Cho.*

3 Here I give my all to Thee,—
Friends, and time, and earthly store ;
Soul and body Thine to be—
Wholly Thine—forever more.—*Cho.*

4 In the promises I trust ;
Now I feel the blood applied ;
I am prostrate in the dust ;
I with Christ am crucified.—*Cho.*

5 Jesus comes ! He fills my soul !
Perfected in love I am ;
I am every whit made whole ;
Glory, glory to the Lamb.—*Cho.*

152 ANYWHERE WITH JESUS

ASA HULL (Copyright, 1871, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 An - y-where with Je - sus, says the Christian heart; Let Him take me
2 An - y-where with Je - sus, tho' He lead - eth me Where the path is

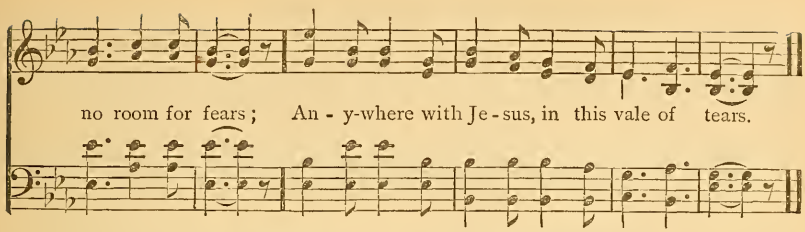
where He will, so we do not part; Al - ways sit - ting at His feet, there's
rough and long, where dan-gers be; Tho' He tak - eth from me all I

no room for fears; An - y-where with Je-sus, in this vale of tears.
love here be - low, An - y-where with Je-sus, glad-ly will I go.

CHORUS

An - y-where with Je - sus, ev - 'ry-where I go; Je - sus shall my

lead - er be, while I sojourn be - low; Al - ways sit-ting at His feet, there's

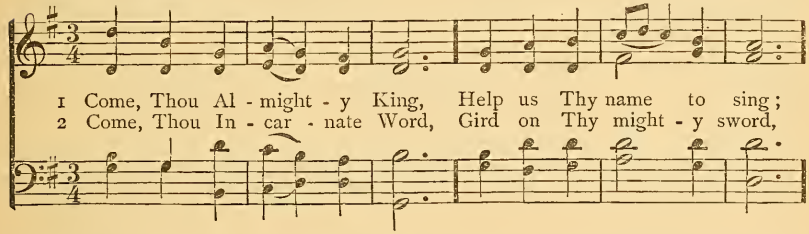


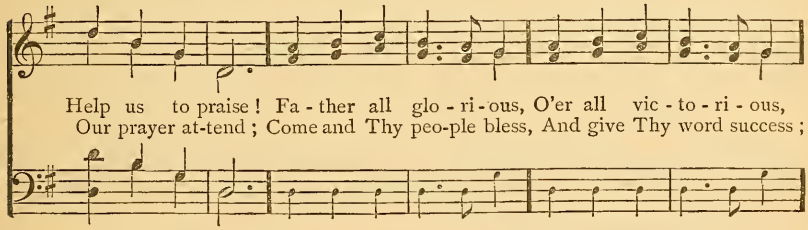
3 Anywhere with Jesus, though it be the tomb,
With its fearful terror, with its dreaded gloom;
Though it be the weariness of a long-drawn life,
Fainting in the constant toil, drooping in the strife.—*Chorus.*

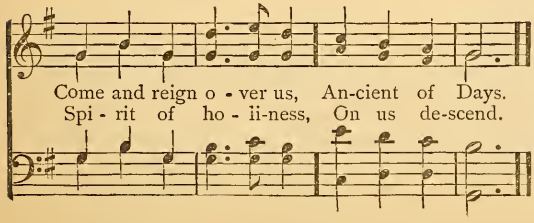
4 Anywhere with Jesus, for it cannot be,
Dreary, dark, or desolate, where He is with me;
He will love me alway, ev'ry need He'll supply,
Anywhere with Jesus, should I live or die.—*Chorus.*

153 ITALIAN HYMN

CHARLES WESLEY F. GIARDINI







3

Come, Holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear,
In this glad hour;
Thou who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power.

154 BLESSED ROCK OF SALVATION

IDA L. REED (Copyright, 1891, by Am Hull) FRANK M. DAVIS

1 Bless-ed Rock of our sal - va - tion, Now we come to Thee with praise;
2 Thou art great, O Rock, and gra - cious, Thou art King all gods a - bove;
3 We will wor-ship, we will praise Thee, We will kneel be - fore Thy throne;

Thanking Thee for mer-cies ten - der, That have crown'd with joy our days.
In Thy hand are earth's deep plac - es, Brighten'd by Thy ten - der love.
Thanking Thee for all Thy bless - ings, Crowning Thee our God a - lone.

CHORUS

Rock most precious, we will sing to Thee;
Rock to ev -'ry soul most pre - cious, We will sing with joy to Thee, We will sing with joy to Thee;

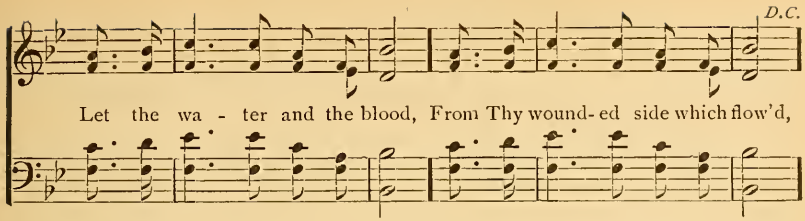
As we kneel in Thy loved pres - ence, Pour on us Thy blessing free!

155 ROCK OF AGES

A. M. TOPLADY Dr. T. HASTINGS

Fine

1 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
D.C.—Be of sin the dou-ble cure, Save from wrath, and make me pure.

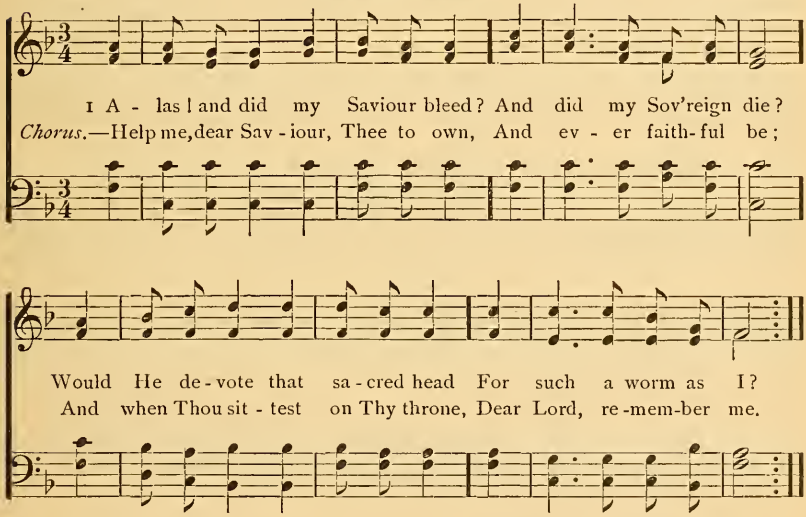


2 Could my tears for ever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone:
Thou must save, and Thou alone:
In my hand no price I bring;
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,—
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

156 DEAR LORD, REMEMBER ME

ISAAC WATTS (Copyright, 1867, by Asa Hull) * ASA HULL



2 Was it for crimes that I have done
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree.—*Cho.*

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glory in,
When Christ, the mighty Maker, died
For man, the creature's, sin.—*Cho.*

4 Thus might I hide my blushing face
While His dear cross appears;
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt mine eyes to tears.—*Cho.*

5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away,—
'Tis all that I can do.—*Cho.*

* From "Palm Leaves," Chorus by Asa Hull.

157 HIDE ME, SAVIOUR

FRANK M. DAVIS (Copyright, 1891, by Asa Hull) FRANK M. DAVIS

1 Hide me, O my Saviour, hide me, 'Neath the shad-ow of Thy wing;
2 Hide me, O my Saviour, hide me, Save me from the tempter's pow'r;
3 Hide me, O my Saviour, hide me, Till the night of earth is past;

When the tem-pest high is rag - ing, Let me there in safe - ty cling!
Let me feel Thy sa - cred pres - ence With me ev - 'ry bless-ed hour!
Till I reach that qui - et ha - ven, Where my soul will rest at last!

CHORUS

Hide me, hide me, O my bless-ed Sav-iour,
Hide me, O my Sav - iour, Hide me, O my Sav - iour, O my

1st time

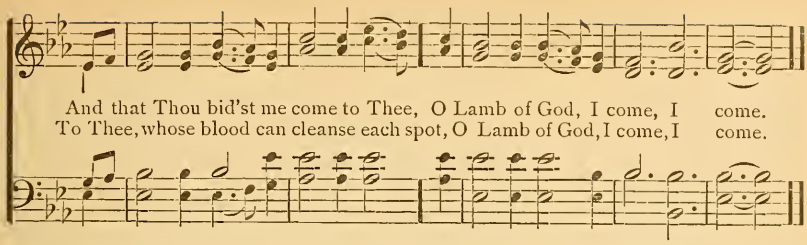
hide me; 'Neath the shad-ow of Thy wing!
bless - ed Saviour, hide me; of Thy wing!

2d time

158 JUST AS I AM

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT WM. B. BRADBURY

1 Just as I am, with- out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2 Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,



3 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need in Thee I find;
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

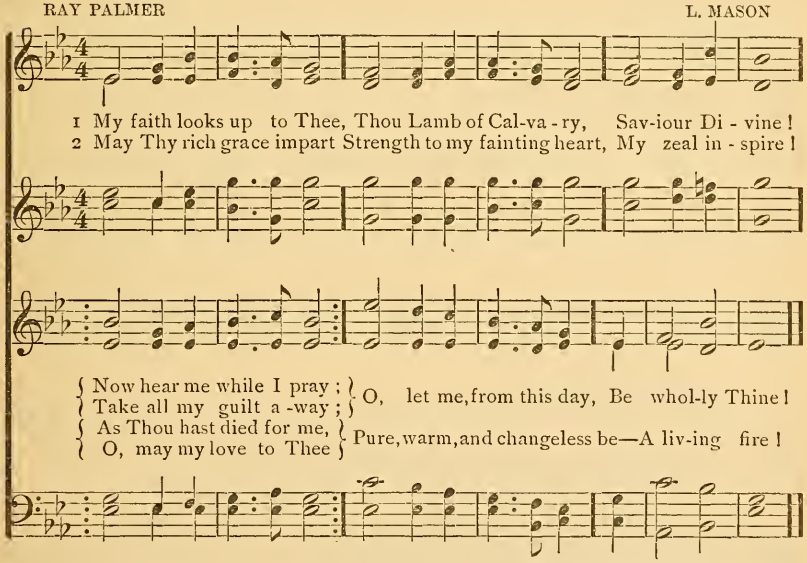
4 Just as I am, though toss'd about,
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings within, and fears without,—
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

5 Just as I am Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

6 Just as I am, Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

159 OLIVET

RAY PALMER — L. MASON



3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll,
Blest Saviour! then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
O, bear me safe above—
A ransomed soul!

160 CLINGING TO THE ROCK

C. S. HARRINGTON (Copyright, 1864 and 1892, by Ass Hull) C. S. HARRINGTON

1 When the tem - pest rag - es high, Sail - ing on life's boist'rous sea,
2 When 'mid drift - ing wrecks I'm cast, Darkness set - tling thick - ly round,—
3 When the con-q'ring waves shall close Proud-ly o'er me as I die,—

Storm - y bil - lows I de - fy, If I then may on - ly be
Hope shall lift her light at last, If I then be on - ly found
O - ver these brief vic - tor foes I shall tri-umph, while I cry,

CHORUS

1 v. An-chor'd to the Rock, Anchor'd to the Rock, Shel-ter for me ev - er,
2 & 3 Clinging to the Rock, Cling-ing to the Rock, Shel-ter for me ev - er,

Strength that fail - eth nev - er; When the storms of life are o'er,
Strength that fail - eth nev - er; When the storms of life are o'er,

Look for me on Ca - naan's shore; An - chored to the Rock.
Look for me on Ca - naan's shore; Cling - ing to the Rock.

161 BEYOND THE KEN

WM. EDW. PENNEY (Copyright, 1891, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 Tho' the winds may blow and the tears may flow, As we trav-el on our way;
2 We are pil - grims here and the way is drear, But the end is drawing nigh;

We the crown will win, and we'll en - ter in To the promised land some day.
And the an - gels wait at the shin - ing gate, To re-ceive us by-and - by.

CHORUS

mf *cres.*

Sing-ing glo - ry, glo - ry! Singing glory to the Lamb once slain!
Sing - ing glo-ry to the Lamb! Singing glo-ry to the Lamb!

mf *cres.*

f

Singing glo - ry! glo - ry! Death encompass'd Him in vain!
Sing-ing glo-ry to the Lamb! Singing glo-ry to the Lamb!

f

3 When the billows roll o'er the weary soul,
And the skies are black o'erhead,
"Lo! My grace shall be still enough for thee,
Be not troubled," Christ hath said.
Cho.—Singing glory, etc.

4 Look away! away from the sad to-day,
For a glad to-morrow waits,
When the race is run and the battle won,
And we pass the pearly gates.
Cho.—Singing glory, etc.

162 HIS GOODNESS AND MERCY

WM. EDW. PENNEY (Copyright, 1892, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 I'll sing of the good-ness of God to me, As high as the
2 I'll sing of the mer-cy of God to me, It o-pen'd my
3 I'll sing of His good-ness and mer-cy free, Till I am called
4 O join in my song, and now help me praise The good-ness and

heav-ens, as deep as the sea; It lights with its glo-ry life's
pris-on and bade me go free; Re-joic-ing in Him, who is
home there His glo-ry to see; Then cast-ing my crown down be-
mer-cy that crown-eth my days; He saves to the ut-ter-most,

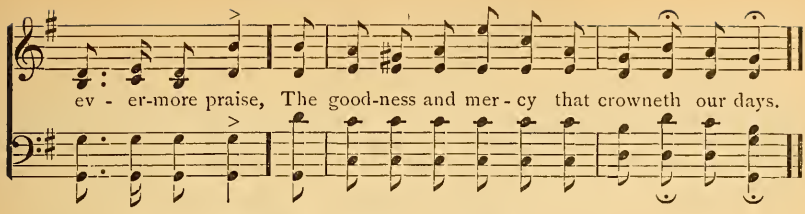
sor-row-ful maze, And crown-eth with blessings our pil-grim-age days.
a-ble to save My spir-it from death and the bonds of the grave.
fore the White Throne, I'll sing of His goodness and mer-cy a-lone.
cares for His own, And nev-er will leave them de-spair-ing a-lone.

CHORUS

O sing of His good-ness that com-eth to all, O sing of His

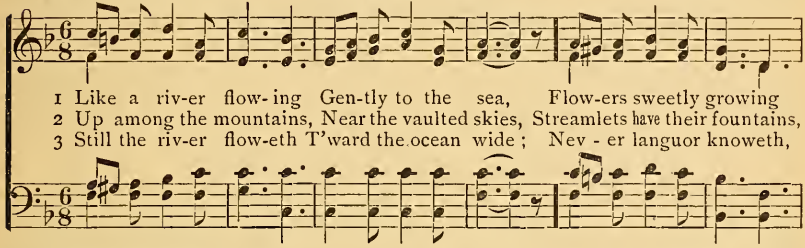
Rall. *Tempo.*

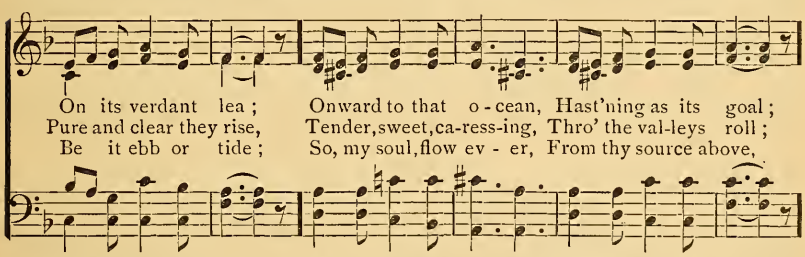
mer-cy that gen-tly doth fall; Your voic-es up-raise, and

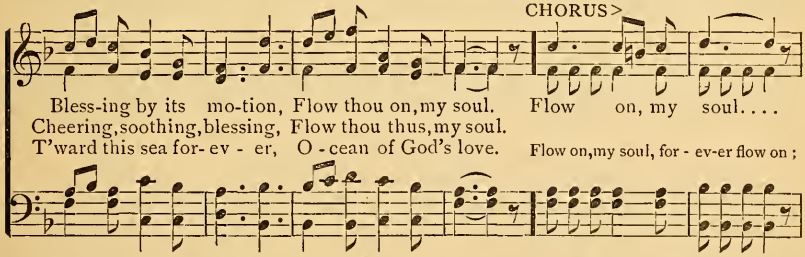


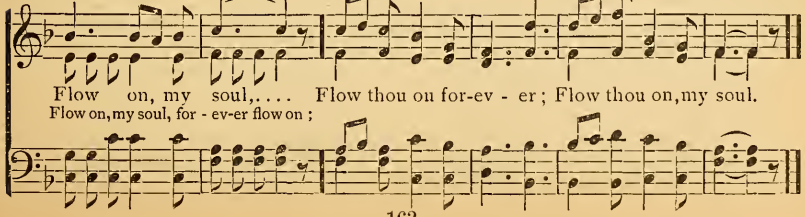
163 THE OCEAN OF GOD'S LOVE

MARIAN FROELICH (Copyright, 1884, by Asa Hull) G. FROELICH









164 PRAISE HIS NAME

HARRIET E. JONES (Copyright, 1891, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

Legato

1 The dear Re - deem-er came to win— Praise His name, O my soul!
2 The dear Re - deem-er came to cheer—Praise His name, O my soul!

He came to cleanse the heart from sin— Praise His name, O my soul!
To bless us while we jour - ney here—Praise His name, O my soul!

Dolce

He came to gath - er to His fold, From off the mountains bare and cold,
He came our ev - 'ry grief to share, And give us grace the cross to bear,

f

The souls more precious far than gold—Praise His name, O my soul!....
That we at last a crown might wear—Praise His name, O my soul!....

f O my soul!

3 The dear Redeemer came to lead—
Praise His name, O my soul!
He came the hungry soul to feed—
Praise His name, O my soul!
To lead and feed His pilgrim band,
While toiling thro' the lower land,
Till safe at home at His right hand—
Praise His name, O my soul!

4 I'll praise Him while I tarry here—
Praise His name, O my soul!
I'll praise Him where the skies are clear—
Praise His name, O my soul!
I'll praise the Lord, who saves my soul,
Who makes the wounded sinner whole;
Yes, praise Him while the ages roll—
Praise the Lord, O my soul!

165 SINGING SONGS OF GLADNESS

HARRY SANDERS (Copyright, 1891, by Asa Hull) HARRY SANDERS

mf

1 Singing songs of glad - ness To our Sav-iour dear; Let no thought of sad - ness Ev-er en-ter here; Now we come to praise.... Him, And His blessing seek; Songs of joy we raise.... Him, Of His goodness speak.

2 May His blessed pres - ence With us now be felt; May His Spirit s in - fluence Ev-'ry cold heart melt; May His lov-ing fav - - or Now up-on us rest; May our faith ne'er wav - er, Trust Him and be blest.

3 On our way re - joic - ing Singing as we go, We will nev-er fal - - ter, We will fear no foe; Je-sus is our Proph - et And our dearest Friend; And we hope to see..... Him At our journey's end.

f

REFRAIN

mf *cres.*

Sing - ing songs, songs of glad - ness To our Sav-iour dear;
Sing ing songs, sing-ing songs, songs of glad-ness

mf *cres.*

Rit.

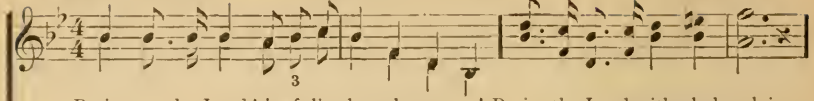
f

Let no thought, no thought of sad - ness Ev-er en-ter here!
Let no thought, let no thought,

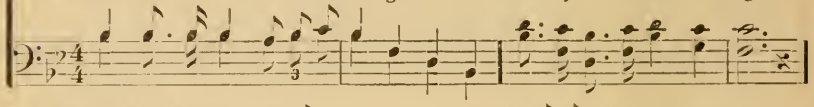
f

166 PRAISE YE THE LORD

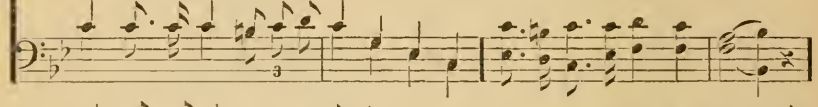
FANNY J. CROSBY (Copyright, 1881, by H. R. Palmer) H. R. PALMER



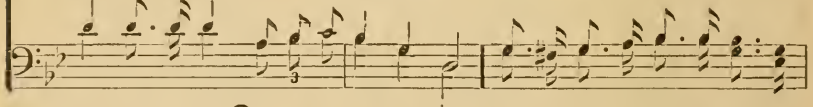
1 Praise ye the Lord! joyfully shout hosan-na! Praise the Lord with glad acclaim;
2 Praise we the Lord! He is the King'e-ter- nal; Glo - ry be to God on high!



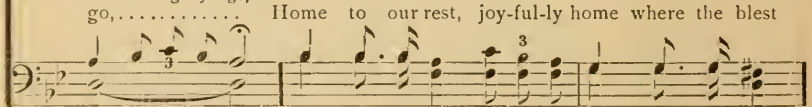
Lift up your hearts unto His throne with gladness—Magnify His ho-ly name.
Praise we the Lord, tell of His loving-kindness—Join the chorus of the sky.



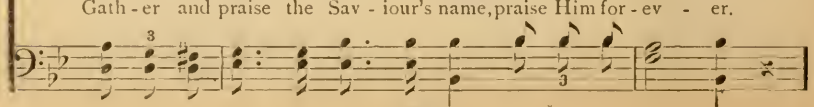
Marching a-long un-der His banner bright Trusting in His mer-cy as we
Still marching on, cheer-i - ly marching on, In the ranks of Je - sus we will



go,..... His light divine ten-der-ly o'er us will shine;
trust-ing - ly go,
go,..... Home to our rest, joy-ful-ly home where the blest



We shall be guid - ed by His hand now and for - ev - er.
Gath - er and praise the Sav - iour's name, praise Him for - ev - er.



CHORUS

Stead-i - ly marching on, with our ban-ner wav-ing o'er us, Stead-i - ly marching on, while we sing the joy - ful cho -rus ; Stead -i - ly marching on, pil-lar and cloud go-ing before us, To the realms of glo - ry, to our home on high.

167 OLD HUNDRED. Doxology

T. KEN G. FRANC

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow ; Praise Him, all creatures here be - low ; Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'nly host ; Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

168 PRAISE THE LORD.—Anthem

FULL CHORUS *Allegretto* (Copyright, 1877, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

ff *mp*

1 Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, praise the Lord! Praise the Lord..... in the
2 Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, praise the Lord! Praise the Lord..... in a

ff

Praise the Lord,

beau - - - ty of ho - - - li - ness; Praise Him
new..... and a joy - - - ful song; Praise Him

Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord,

with..... the lute and harp,..... Praise Him in the voice of mel - o - dy.
for..... His mighty acts,..... Praise Him in the sound of har - mo-ny.

Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord.

QUARTETTE *Moderato*

mp

For His mer - cy en - dur - eth, en - dur - eth for ev - er, For His
mer - cy en - dur - eth, en - dur - eth for - ev - er.

mp

mer - - cy en - dur - eth, en - dur - - eth for - ev - er, For His
mer - cy en - - dur - eth, en - dur - eth for - - ev - er,

mer - cy en - dur - eth, en - dur - eth for - ev - er, For His mer - cy en-
mer - cy en - dur - eth, en - dur - eth for - ev - er, mer - cy, etc.

Return to 2d verse. 1st. 2d. FULL CHORUS

ff

dur - eth, en - dur - eth for - ev - er, ev - er. For His mer - cy en-

ff

dur - eth, en - dur - eth, en - dur - eth, For His mer - cy en-

Accelerando

dur - eth, en - dur - eth for - ev - er, For - ev - er and for - ev - er and

Slow

ev - er. A - men. For - ev - er and for - ev - er and ev - er. A - men.

169 WAKE THE SONG OF JUBILEE

(Copyright, 1876, by Asa Hull)

ASA HULL

REFRAIN

mp *cres.*

1 Wake the song of ju - bi - lee, Let it ech - o o'er the sea;

Wake the song, the song of ju - bilee, Let it ech - o, ech - o o'er the sea;

f *ff* *Rit.* *Fine*

Now is come the promis'd hour, Jesus reigns with sov - 'reign pow'r.

Now is come, is come the promis'd hour,

QUARTETTE

2 All ye na - tions, join and sing, Christ of lords and kings is King;

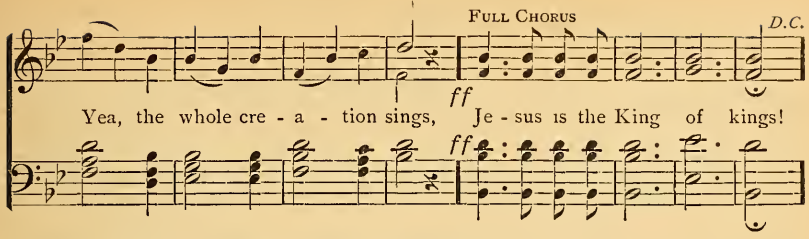
FULL CHORUS

D.C.

Let it sound from shore to shore, Je - sus reigns for ev - er - more.

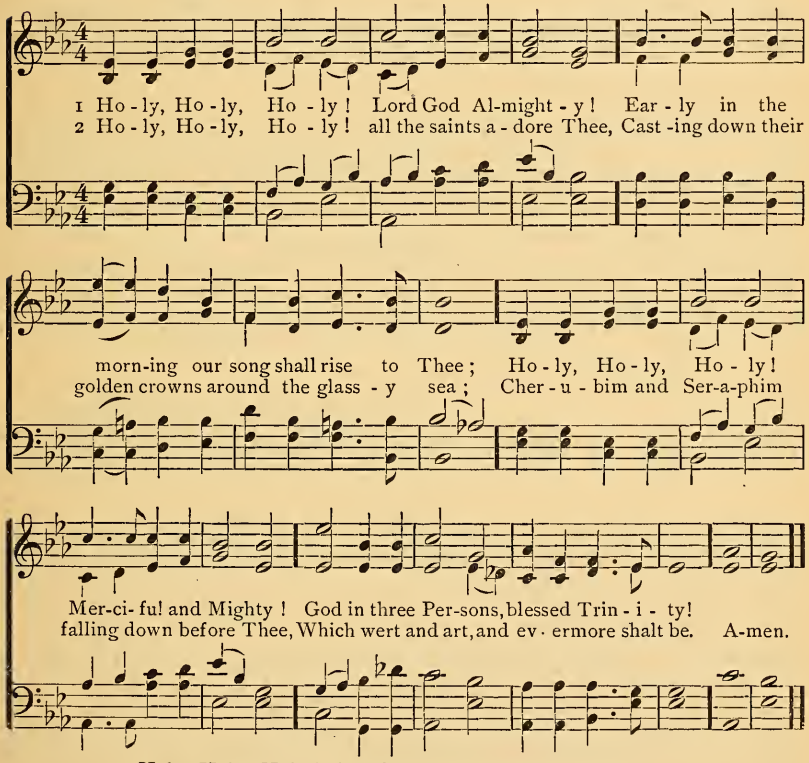
SOLO

3 Now the des-ert lands rejoice, And the is - lands join... their voice;



170 HOLY, LORD GOD ALMIGHTY

REGINALD HEBER, D.D. Rev. JOHN B. DYKES



3 Holy, Holy, Holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art Holy, there is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

4 Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy name in earth, and sky, and sea:
Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and Mighty!
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity! Amen.

171 THANKS BE TO GOD

H. S. PERKINS (Copyright, 1879, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 Thanks be to God for the vic - t'ry o - ver sin ; Thanks for His Word and the
2 Thanks for the gift of His loved, His on-ly Son ; Thanks for the work which on
3 Thanks for redemption and purchase by His blood ; Thanks for the love He has

teachings therein ; Thanks for His Son who was giv-en to proclaim Ti - dings of
earth He be - gun ; Thanks for the peace which it brings unto the soul, Working for
taught in His Word ; Thanks for His Spirit, for ev-er-more to reign, Peace on the

CHORUS

good, and the earth to reclaim. Sing, Sing,
Je - sus, His love to un-fold.
earth, and good will un-to men. Sing a glad ho - san-na, Sing a glad ho - san - na,

Sing for the vic - t'ry o - ver sin ; Sing a glad ho-san-na,
Sing a glad ho - san-na, Sing ho - san-na,

Sing a glad ho - san-na ! Ho - san - na ! ho - san - na ! ho - san - na !
Sing ho - san - na !

172 THAT BEAUTIFUL HOME

REV. J. MERWIN HULL (Copyright, 1891, by Asa Hull) REV. J. MERWIN HULL

Moderato

1 When 'mid the toils and cares of life I sink, When all the world seems dreary,
2 There flows the stream whose water giveth life, There spreads the tree of heal-ing,
3 Home of my soul! to thee I lift mine eyes, In thee are all my treas-ures;

Then loves my soul in faith and hope to think—There we shall ne'er grow weary.
There peace and joy for - ev - er ban-ish strife, There songs of praise are peal-ing!
Up to thy gates at last my soul shall rise, And thine e - ter - nal pleas-ures!

REFRAIN

mf

Home,..... beau-ti - ful home!..... Free from sin and care;

Home, beauti-ful home! beau-ti - ful home!

mf

mf *cres.*

Home,..... beauti - ful home!..... Je - sus awaits us there!

Home, beauti - ful home! beau-ti - ful home!

173 ANGELS WILL COME

I. N. McHOSE (Copyright, 1891, by Asa Hull) I. N. McHOSE

1 When my labors shall cease, and I lie down in peace, And can lean on my
2 Soon I'll sing my last song, and my ar - mor lay down, And a - wait the glad
3 And at last when the light of this world fades a-way, And more faint grow the

dear Saviour's breast, Blessed an - gels will come, and will car - ry me home,
welcome, "Come home," When my friends 'round my bed their last farewell have said,
voic - es of earth, Then will dawn the pure light of an e - ter - nal day,

REFRAIN

To my beau - ti - ful mansion of rest. They will come!.... they will
Then the beau - ti - ful an - gels will come.
As the an - gels will car - ry me forth.

They will come!

come!.. Yes! beau - ti - ful an - gels will come! They will come!

they will come! they will come! They will come!

Rit.

they will come!..... To bear me a - way to my home!.....

they will come! to my home!

174 WAIT, AND MURMUR NOT

W. H. BELLAMY (Copyright, 1879, by Asa Hull) J. P. TRUITT

1 The home where changes never come, Nor pain, nor sorrow, toil, nor care;
2 Yet, when bow'd down beneath the load By heav'n ordain'd thine earthly lot,

Yes! 'tis a bright and blessed home; Who would not fain be rest-ing there?
Thou yearn'st to reach that blest a-bode, Wait, meek-ly wait, and murmur not.

CHORUS

Wait, meekly wait, and murmur not, and murmur not, and murmur not;

Wait, meek-ly wait, and mur-mur not, O wait, and mur - mur not.

3 If in thy path some thorns are found,
O, think who bore them on His brow;
If grief thy sorrowing heart has found,
They reached a holier than thou.—*Chorus.*

4 Toil on, nor deem, though sore it be,
One sigh unheard, one prayer forgot;
The day of rest will dawn for thee,
Wait, meekly wait, and murmur not.—*Chorus*

175 SHALL WE MEET BEYOND THE RIVER

H. L. HASTINGS — E. S. RICE

1 Shall we meet be-yond the riv - er, Where the sur - ges cease to roll?
2 Shall we meet in that blest harbor, When our stor - my voyage is o'er?
3 Shall we meet in yon - der cit - y, Where the towers of crys-tal shine?

Where in all the bright for - ev - er, Sor - row ne'er shall press the soul?
Shall we meet and cast the an - chor, By the fair ce - les - tial shore?
Where the walls are all of jas - per, Built by work-man-ship di - vine?

CHORUS

Shall we meet, shall we meet, Shall we meet be-yond the riv - er?

Shall we meet beyond the riv - er, Where the sur - ges cease to roll?

4 Shall we meet with many a loved one,
That was torn from our embrace?
Shall we listen to their voices,
And behold them face to face?
Chorus.—Shall we meet, etc.

5 Shall we meet with Christ our Saviour.
When He comes to claim His own?
Shall we know His blessed favor,
And sit down upon His throne?
Chorus,—We shall meet, etc.

176 BEYOND THE ROLLING JORDAN

W. C. HAFLEY (Copyright, 1891, by Asa Hull) J. H. ROSECRANS

1 Far be-yond the roll-ing Jor-dan, And the vale that in-ter-venes,
2 Let us keep a-long the high-way, 'Tis the path our loved ones trod;

We shall meet de-part-ed loved ones, Far beyond these earth-ly scenes.
Tho' it leads us thro' the Jor-dan, Yet it leads us on to God.

CHORUS

There we'll rest from all our la-bors; God will wipe a-way our tears;

And no night shall ev-er dark-en All the flight of end-less years.

3 Courage, pilgrim, in the desert,
See! yon bright, eternal plain!
List, there's music! there are loved ones
Singing you their glad refrain.
Cho.—There we'll rest, etc.

4 Falter not at Jordan's waters,
Friends have crossed its swelling tide;
And the Lord of hosts will bear thee
Safely to the other side.
Cho.—There we'll rest, etc.

177 THE OTHER SHORE

IDA L. REED (Copyright, 1891, by Asa Hull) FRANK M. DAVIS

1 There is a bright,..... a golden shore,..... That lies be - yond.....
There is a bright, a golden shore, That lies beyond

life's restless stream,..... Where twilight shades.....shall come no more,....
life's restless stream, Where twilight shades shall come no more

To dim the sunlight's golden beam. Its verdant hills,..... all crowned with
its verdant hills,

light,..... Are mirrored in..... a crystal sea,.... Whose rippling
all crowned with light, Are mirrored in a crys -tal sea, a crystal sea,

waves,... so clear and bright,... Keep time to their sweet mel-o - dy !....
Whose rippling waves, so clear and bright,

178 WITHIN THE GATES

IDA L. REED (Copyright, 1891, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 There is a cit - y o - ver there, Be - yond earth's toil and pain,
2 The way may hard and toil - some be, But then 'twill not be long
3 This thought will sweeten all our care, That we shall meet a - gain

With-in whose shin-ing gates, dear friend, We'll some day meet a - gain.
Ere we shall pass with-in the gates, And join the an - gels' song.
With-in the cit - y's gates so fair, Be - yond earth's toil and pain.

CHORUS

O cit - y fair! O cit - y bright! With-in thy gates we'll meet!
we'll meet!

With-in thy gates some day shall stand Our wea - ry, toil-worn feet!

CONCLUSION OF **THE OTHER SHORE**, ON OPPOSITE PAGE

2 How near it seems, the other shore,
Where we shall some day gladly rest;
Where grief and care shall come no more
Among those hills and valleys blest.
We sometimes think we see the light
Reflected from its shining strand,
And fain would stem life's surging tide
To reach that fair, unshadowed land.

3 Sweet are the songs that echo there,
The songs of joy that seraphs sing;
From out the fadeless hills so fair
Sometimes we seem to catch the strain.
'Twill not be long ere we shall stand
With loved ones on that happy shore;
Upon that blissful, golden strand
We'll rest in peace for evermore!

179 THE CITY OF GOD

NEWTON (Copyright, 1879, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 Glo - rious things of thee are spok-en, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
2 On the Rock of A - ges founded, What can shake thy sure repose?

He, whose word can - not be brok-en, Formed thee for His own a-bode.
With sal - va - tion's walls sur-rounded, Thou mayst smile at all thy foes.

CHORUS

Zi - on, Zi - on, beau - ti - ful Zi - on, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful Zi - on,

He, whose word can - not be brok-en, Formed thee for His own a-bode.

3 Round each habitation hov'ring,
See the cloud and fire appear!
For a glory and a cov'ring,
Showing that the Lord is near.

4 He who gives us daily manna,
He who listens when we cry,
Let Him hear the loud hosanna
Rising to His throne on high.

180 IS MY NAME WRITTEN THERE

M. A. KIDDER FRANK M. DAVIS

1 Lord, I care not for rich-es, Neith-er sil-ver nor gold; I would
2 Lord, my sins they are man-y, Like the sands of the sea, But Thy
3 Oh, that beau-ti-ful cit-y, With its mansions of light, With its

make sure of heav-en, I would en-ter the fold; In the book of Thy
blood, O my Sav-iour, Is suf-fi-cient for me; For Thy promise is
glo-ri-fied be-ings In pure garments of white; Where no e-vil thing

kingdom, With its pa-ges so fair, Tell me, Je-sus, my Sav-iour,
writ-ten In bright let-ters that glow, "Tho' your sins be as scar-let,
com-eth To de-spoil what is fair, Where the an-gels are watching,—

CHORUS

Is my name writ-ten there? Is my name writ-ten there? On the
I will make them like snow."
Is my name writ-ten there?

page white and fair? In the book of Thy kingdom, Is my name written there?

181 THAT HOME IS FOR ME

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN (Copyright, 1891, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

SOLO OR UNISON

1 I think of a home that is won-drously bright, And in vis - ions its glo-ry I see ;... And, en-raptured, I gaze on its pal - a-ces white, For that beau - ti- ful home is for me! That home.... is for me!.....

2 The friends I have loved and have lost are all there, On the banks of the crystal, clear sea ;... And I hope once again their communion to share, For that beau - ti- ful home is for me!

3 The Sav - iour has gone, me a home to pre - pare, If I here His dis- ci - ple will be ;.... And, redeemed from my sins, I am journeying there, For that beau - ti- ful home is for me!

Rit.

REFRAIN

That home..... is for thee!..... The home of the ransomed, the home of the blest, That beau - ti - ful home is for me!.....

That beau - ti - ful home is for thee, is for thee!

Rit.

That beau-ti-ful home is for me, is for me!

182 THE PORTALS OF PEARL

MARY D. JAMES (Copyright, 1880, by Asa Hull) W. J. KIRKPATRICK

1 When ent'ring the portals of pearl I'll meet all the lov'd and the blest,
2 A-way from these scenes of de - light, My eyes I shall hasten to turn
3 Whom have I in heaven but Thee? No object, below or a - bove,
4 To dwell in His presence on high, His own blessed image to bear,—

And gaze on the cit - y of gold, And see the bright mansions of rest.
To Him who hath ransom'd my soul, To Je - sus, the Lamb on the throne.
So precious as Je - sus to me, So wondrous, so boundless His love!
This, this is the ful - ness of joy My spir - it is longing to share!

CHORUS

O glo - ri-ous sight! transcendent delight! The King in His beauty to His

see; ..... His im - age to bear, and His glo - ry to share, O, that will be beauty to see;

heaven for me, for me, O, that will be heaven for me..... for me.

183 THOUGHTS OF HEAVEN

HARRIET E. JONES (Copyright, 1891, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 I love to think of the mu - sic grand, In the beau- ti - ful home on high ;
2 I love to think of the glad new song Of the mul - ti-tude on the right ;

Where dwell the saved and the an - gel band As the rap - turous years go by !
And love to think of the blood-washed throng, In their beauti-ful robes of white !

CHORUS

p *cres* *f*

O mu - sic sweet ! O mu - sic grand ! O beau - ti-ful home a-bove ! Where the

loved ones stand on the Lord's right hand, And their sweetest song is redeeming love !

3 I love to think of the wondrous sound
From the beautiful harps of gold,
When tuned anew on that holy ground,
As the purified reach the fold !

Cho.—O music sweet, etc.

4 I love to think that at last I'll stand
In the beautiful home of God ;
And join the host at the Lord's right hand,
Praising Him for the precious blood !

Cho.—O music sweet, etc.

184 THE BEAUTIFUL CITY

T. J. COOK

1 Beau-ti-ful Zi - on, built a - bove, Beau-ti - ful cit - y that I love!
2 Beau-ti-ful heav'n where all is light, Beau-ti - ful angels, cloth'd in white;

cres. *f*

Beau-ti - ful gates of pear - ly white, Beau-ti - ful tem-ple—God its light!
Beau-ti - ful strains that nev-er tire, Beau-ti - ful harps thro' all the choir;

He who was slain on Cal - va - ry, O - pens those pear - ly
There shall I join the cho - rus sweet, Wor-ship - ing at the

CHORUS

gates to me. Zi - on, Zi - on, love - ly Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful
Sav - iour's feet.

Rep. pp ad lib.

Zi - on, cit - ty of our God.

3 Beautiful crowns on every brow,
Beautiful palms the conquerors show;
Beautiful robes the ransomed wear,
Beautiful all who enter there;
Thither I press with eager feet,
There shall my rest be long and sweet.

Cho.—Zion, Zion, lovely Zion,
Beautiful Zion, city of our God.

185 SHALL I BE THERE

MARIAN FROELICH (Copyright, 1884, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 When the harps of gold are ring - ing, In the cit - y of our King,
2 In Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, On the crys - tal riv - er's shore,

Where the an - gels praise are bring - ing, Shall I join the songs they sing?
Will I tell the sto - ry old - en, That is new for ev - er - more?

CHORUS

Shall I be there? Shall I be there? Tell me, ye seraphs bright, Shall I be there?

Yes, I'll be there! Yes, I'll be there! Thro' God's abounding grace I shall be there!

3 Where the garments of salvation
Fold the fair, angelic forms,
That have come from ev'ry nation,
Out of tribulation's storms!
Chorus.—Shall I be there, etc.

4 Where are crowns of matchless splendor,
That will grace the victor's brow,—
Where they joyful homage render,
And with rev'rent love they bow.
Chorus.—Shall I be there, etc.

186 JESUS IS THERE

Mrs. EMMA PITT (Copyright, 1880, by Asa Hull) W. J. KIRKPATRICK

1 O, have you not heard of that cit - y of light, Where they need not the
2 O, have you not heard of that cit - y so bright, That our Saviour has
3 I hope to be there, in that cit - y of light, Where my Saviour His

light of the sun; And the lov'd ones so - dear, with Je - sus are there,
gone to pre - pare; There no gloom ev - er comes, nor darkness of night,
jew - els shall take; With my garments wash'd in His blood and made white,

CHORUS

And they worship the glo - ri - fied One? Je - sus is there, yes!
And the saved of the Lord are all there?
In His likeness I there shall a - wake.—

Je - sus is there, Where sor - row and partings ne'er come; . . . .
Where sor - row, where sor - row and partings ne'er come;

Je-sus, my Saviour, is there, ... And I long to be with Him at home.
there, o-ver there,

187 WHEN THE MISTS HAVE CLEARED AWAY

ANNIE HERBERT (Copyright, 1883, by Asa Hull) SILAS J. VAIL

1 When the mists have roll'd in splen-dor From the beau - ty of the hills,
2 If we err in hu - man blindness, And for - get that we are dust;

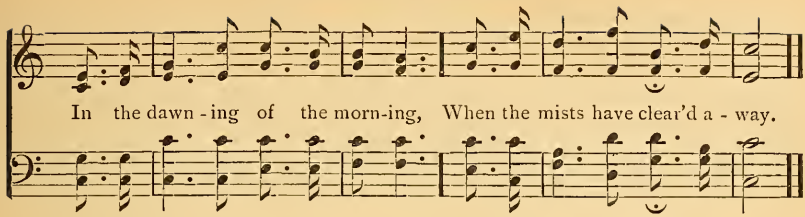
And the sun - shine warm and ten-der, Falls in beau - ty on the rills,
If we miss the law of kind-ness, When we strug - gle to be just:

We may read love's shin - ing let - ter In the rain - bow of the spray:
Snow - y wings of peace shall cov - er All the pain that clouds our day,

We shall know each oth - er bet - ter, When the mists have clear'd a - way.
When the wea - ry watch is o - ver, And the mists have clear'd a - way.

CHORUS

We shall know as we are known, Nev - er more to walk a - lone,

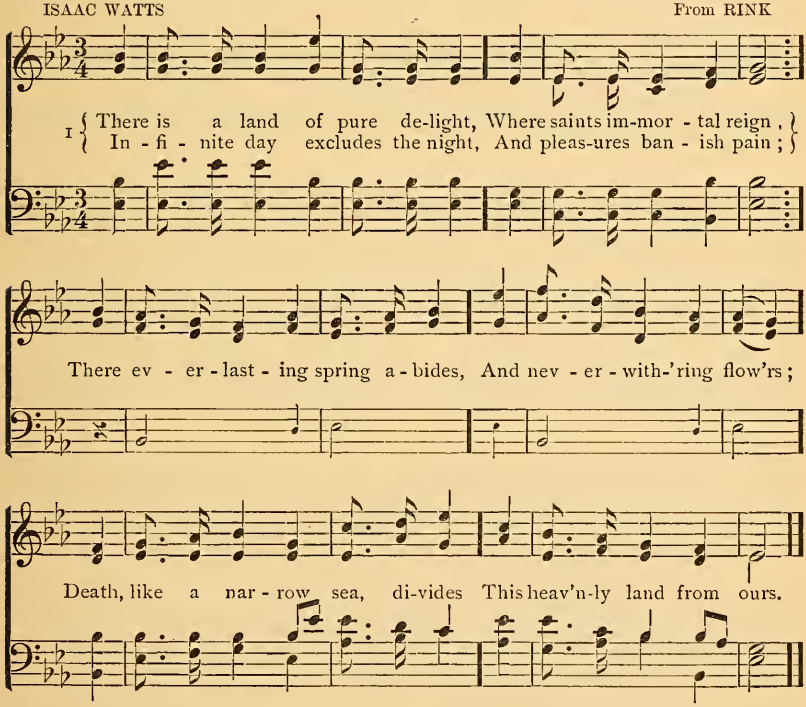


3 When the mists shall rise above us,
As our Father knows His own,
Face to face with those that love us,
We shall know as we are known.

Just beyond the darkened shadows
Floats the golden fringe of day ;
We shall see its wondrous brightness,
When the mists have clear'd away.

188 LAND OF PROMISE

ISAAC WATTS — From RINK



2 Sweet fields, beyond the swelling flood,
Stand dressed in living green ;
So, to the Jews, old Canaan's stood,
While Jordan rolled between :
But tim'rous mortals start, and shrink
To cross this narrow sea,
And linger, shiv'ring, on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

3 Oh, could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love
With unbeclouded eyes,—
Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore.

189 BEYOND THE TIDE

HARRIET E. JONES (Copyright, 1891, by Asa Hull) W. L. MASON

1 In the home be-yond the tide, Where the crys - tal wa - ters glide,
2 Far be-yond the woes of time, Roam-ing 'mid the scenes sublime,
3 When the toil - ing time is o'er, And the part - ings come no more,

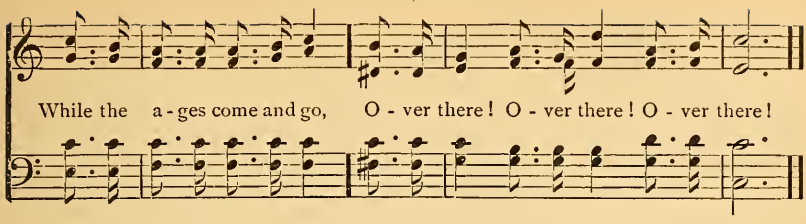
And an - gel - ic hosts a-bide, O - ver there! There is joy and peace untold,
In that dear and sun -ny clime, O - ver there! We will join the hap-py throng
And we stand up-on the shore, O - ver there! How the bells of heav'n will ring,

Shining crowns and harps of gold For the souls with names enrolled, O- ver there!
In the sweet redemption's song, Chant it sweet -ly loud and long, O - ver there!
How the an - gel choir will sing, At our crowning by the King, O - ver there!

CHORUS

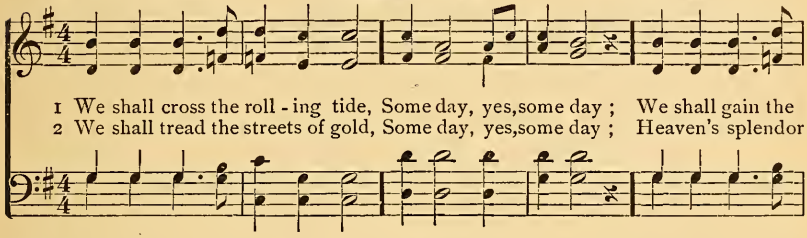
O - ver there!..... O - ver there!.... Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow,
O - ver there! O - ver there!

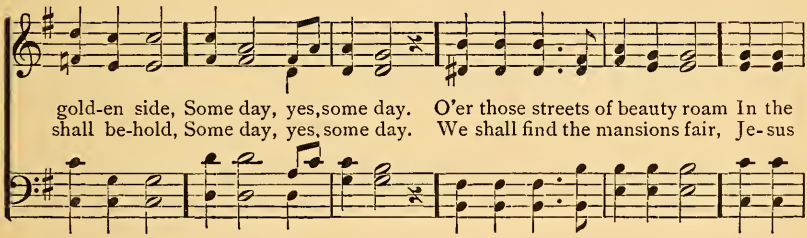
All the land with light a - glow; We shall nev - er sor - row know,

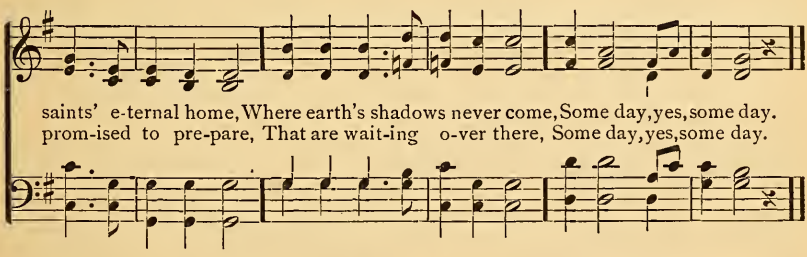


190 SOME DAY, YES, SOME DAY

HARRIET E. JONES (Copyright, 1891, by Asa Hull) FRANK M. DAVIS







3 We shall join the ransomed throng,
Some day, yes, some day ;
We shall sing redemption's song,
Some day, yes, some day.
Unto Christ the Lord and King,
We our gathered sheaves may bring,
In the land where angels sing,
Some day, yes, some day.

4 Yes, we'll reach the home of God,
Some day, yes, some day ;
Through the precious, precious blood,
Some day, yes, some day.
Nevermore to sigh again,
Ne'er a thought of grief or pain,
Evermore with Christ to reign,
Some day, yes, some day.

191 VISIONS OF FAITH

REV. W. W. BAILEY (Copyright, 1891, by Asa Hull) I. N. McHOSE

1 By faith a bright vis - ion ap - pears to my sight, Of a coun-try im-
2 That land thro' the haze of the earth seem-eth far, But to faith's mag - ic
3 O hast - en, bright an- gels, when life shall be o'er, Bear me quick-ly and

mor - tal and ra - diant with light; Its splen-dors en-tranc - ing, though
wand the bright gates stand a - jar; At times comes the sweet sil - v'ry
safe to that ev - er - green shore; Swell heav- en - ly breez - es the

seen through the rift Of earth-clouds a-round us too heav - y to lift.
mu - sic so clear, Re - veal-ing that it must be wondrous - ly near.
on - com - ing sail, Till anchored at last I shall rest in the vale.

'Tis the scene of the Throne of my Sav-iour and God, The home of the
I am told this is false, 'tis a dream, a mis-take, 'Twill van-ish and
O the an-them of praise, when the sanc - ti - fied choir, With harps tuned to

pure at the end of life's road; Where each angel - ic face beams with
leave me to weep when I wake; But I know it is true, and I
praise, heav'n-ly mu - sic in - spire; Like the o-cean's loud roar, like the -

gladsome sur-prise, As the host of the blood-washed as - cend to the skies.
can - not re - frain From re - peat-ing it o - ver and o - ver a - gain.
thunder's deep roll, Will the Saviour's dear name be the song of the soul!

REFRAIN

Bright vis - ions, sweet vis - ions, bright vis - ions of faith,.....
Bright visions of faith, sweet visions of faith, Bright visions, sweet visions, bright visions of faith,

Re - veal - ing the splen - dor of heav - en my home!
Re - vealing the splendor of heaven my home! Re - vealing the splendor of heaven my home!

192 YE GOLDEN LAMPS

REV. P. DODDRIDGE, D.D. H. K. OLIVER

1 Ye golden lamps of heav'n! farewell, With all your feeble light; Farewell, thou ever-
2 And thou refulgent orb of day, In brighter flames array'd; My soul, that springs be-

changing moon, Pale empress of the night!
yond thy sphere, No more demands thine aid.

3 Ye stars are but the shining dust
Of my divine abode;
The pavement of those heavenly courts,
Where I shall reign with God.

4 The Father of eternal light
Shall there His beams display;
Nor shall one moment's darkness mix
With that unvaried day.

193 IN THAT DAY

WM. EDW. PENNEY (Copyright, 1891, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

DUET *Alto and Tenor or Sop. and Alto*

1 Some day the world beneath my feet Will sure-ly slip a-way;
2 Some day the scenes I know so well Will greet no more mine eyes,

The sunshine that I love to greet Will fade from me for aye.
And oth-ers which no tongue can tell, Will o-pen in the skies.

FULL CHORUS

O, may my feet rest on the Rock, The Rock that fail-eth nev-er;
O, may my eyes be-hold that land, De-scribed in bless-ed sto-ry;

And may the Light e-ter-nal shine On me, on me for-ev-er.
A fair-er coun-try dawn on me, On me, on me in glo-ry.

3 Some day the solemn bell will toll
Above this mortal clay;
Will bells unseen their music roll
To welcome me some day?

Full Chorus

O, when this soul of mine shall pass
From out its earthly portal,
May I a mansion find prepared,
For me, for me immortal.

4 Some day before the great white Throne
Of Judgment I must stand—
My countless sins will He atone?
Seat me at His right hand?

Full Chorus

Redeemer of the world, O, then
May nothing from Thee sever,
This soul which Thou hast died to make
Thine own, yes, Thine forever.

194 THE HEAVENLY LADDER

MARIAN FROELICH (Copyright, 1886, by Asa Hull) G. FROELICH

Not too fast

1 We're climbing the heav-en - ly lad - der, That Jacob once saw in his dream;
2 The an-gels, the white-rob'd immor-tals, As-cending, descending to - day,

Its foot rests on earthly foun-da - tion, Its top bathes in heaven's own gleam.
Point up to the bright pearly por - tals, And guide on the clear-shining way.

CHORUS

How high..... have you mount-ed, Teachers and scholars, this year?....
How high on the rounds, on the rounds have you mounted, this well-rounded year?

Have you ev'ry temptation surmounted? Are you nearing the haven so dear?

3 Ye who have with earnest endeavor
Climbed high on the ladder of gold,
Reach down, lift the weaker ones ever,
The stumbling from falling uphold.

4 Each year, then, as steadily mounting,
We climb t'ward the land of the blest;
We meet, and the rounds gladly counting,
Press on t'ward yon heaven and rest.

195 SOWING THE GOOD SEED

WM. EDW. PENNEY (Copyright, 1892, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 Ed - u - cate the chil - dren to be brave and pure and true, Teach to them the truths so old and yet for-ev-er new; Train them up to take the place of those who soon will go Home to claim the sweet reward of du - ty done be-low.

2 Sow the good seed pray'rful-ly up - on the vir - gin soil, God will rain His blessings to reward your earnest toil; Sunshine of His smile shall come to warm the precious seed, Mak-ing it to grow in-to a har-vest fair indeed.

Fine

D.S.—Sow the seed and fal - ter not, and leave the rest with God.

CHORUS

Sow the seed, the precious seed, with - in the hearts of youth, Sow the seed of the Master sends, His e - ter - nal truth; Sow the seed with faithful hand, up - on the wait-ing sod;

D.S.

* *Motions may be made in imitation of sowing seed.*

196 YOUTHFUL PRAISE

(Copyright, 1879, by Asa Hull) Arr. by HARRY SANDERS

1 Je - sus ! in Thy glorious dwelling, Where the heav'nly anthems ring,
2 Je-sus ! from the glo-ry round Thee Dost Thou look with smiling face,
3 Je-sus ! though we can- not see Thee, Art Thou still our watchful guide ?
4 Je-sus ! Thou wilt nev - er leave us, Till our feet at last shall stand,

Dost Thou hear the children sing-ing, Dost Thou heed the praise they bring ?
When the children's hands are lift - ed, Low - ly pray-ing for Thy grace ?
Doth Thy lov - ing whis-per call us ? Doth Thy tender hand pro - vide ?
With the choir of an-gels sing - ing, Ev - ermore at Thy right hand.

CHORUS

Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah ! From the riv - er to the sea ;

Sweet the voic - es of the chil - dren, Sing-ing prais-es un - to Thee.

CONCLUSION OF **SOWING THE GOOD SEED**, ON OPPOSITE PAGE

3 Beautiful indeed the feet of those who tidings bring,
To the children of His love from Christ the Lord and King ;
Of His great salvation telling, pointing them the way,
Leading pilgrims upward to the realms of endless day.

4 Never yet the harvest grew unless the seed was sown,
And a field with good unsown yields weeds and tares alone ;
In the Master of the harvest trust, and falter not,
In the reaping time the sower shall not be forgot.

197 IN THE MORNING

WM. EDW. PENNEY (Copyright, 1891, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 From the woods, and fields, and bow-ers, In the morning's ho - ly calm,....
2 We are children in the morning Of our earth-ly day be - low;....
3 Though the day proves bright or cloudy, Though the night comes soon or late, ...

INST.

QUARTETTE

Min-gled with the breath of flow-ers, Ris-eth nature's sweet-est psalm.
What the day be-yond a-wait-ing, Holds for us we can-not know.
Morn-ing gives us strength to meet it, And on Him to calm-ly wait.

CHORUS *cres.* *Rit.*

mf

O, the morning! ros-y morning! Brightest hour of all the day;

Tempo *Rit.*

mf

Type of life's en-chant-ing dawning, That so quick-ly flies a-way!

4 May we drink the dew of wisdom,
Grow in grace, in faith and love;
Keep our faces like the flowers,
Turned unto the Light above.
Cho.—O, the morning! etc.

5 Then, when breaks another morning,
Brighter, fairer, by-and-bye,
We may, like immortal flowers,
Bloom in beauty ne'er to die.
Cho.—O, the morning! etc.

198 SOWING THE SEED

E. R. LATTA (Copyright, 1880, by Asa Hull) W. J. KIRKPATRICK

1 Sowing the seed of truth, Pa-tient-ly on we go,
Sowing it here and there, Knowing not which will grow;
2 Sowing at ear-ly dawn, Sowing in noontide ray,
Scat-ter-ing still at eve, Aft-er the bu-sy day;
3 Sowing from year to year, Ev-er till life is past;
Knowing that we shall reap Glo-ri-ous fruit at last;

Je-sus beholds it fall, He will the work re-cord;
Sowing the Word of life In the im-mor-tal soul,
Je-sus beholds it fall, He will our work re-ward;

Pa-tient-ly sow the seed, Leaving it with the Lord.
Wholly by sin un-done, Free-ly by grace made whole.
Pa-tient-ly sow the seed, Leaving it with the Lord.

CHORUS

Sow - - ing the precious seed, Pa - - tient-ly on we go,
Sowing and watching, Pa-tient-ly, lov-ing-ly,

Sowing it here, sowing it there, Knowing not which will grow.

199 WHAT DO THE BELLS SAY

WM. EDW. PENNEY (Copyright, 1891, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

SOLI — TUTTI

mf — *f*

1 What do the bells in the stee-ple say? Come, O come!...
2 What do the bells to the wea-ry say?
3 What do the bells to the chil-dren say? Come, come, come, O come, O come!

SOLI — TUTTI

What do the bells to the peo-ple say? Come, O come!...
What do the bells to the sin-ner say?
What do the bells to the teach-er say? Come, come, come, O come, O come!

SEMI-CHORUS

Come, where dwelleth the Ancient of Days, Just and mer-ci-ful are His ways,
Hearts o'ershadow'd with canker-ing cares, Sow-ing seed but to gath-er tares,
Here the Lord and His faithful ones meet, Here they sit at the Saviour's feet,

TUTTI

En-ter in-to His tem-ple with praise, Come, O come!...
Stumbling, fall-ing in pit-falls and snares,
Here is rest, and sal-va-tion complete, Come, come, come, O come, O come!

CHORUS *Legato* — *cres*

Swing-ing ring-ing, Calling tho'ts from the world away; Clear and sweet as an
Swinging, swinging, ring-ing, ring-ing,

For last verse only

an - gel singing, Peal the bells of the Sabbath-day. Ring on, sweet bells, ...
Beau - ti - ful

Slow

f

. . . . . Ring on, sweet bells, ... ring on!
bells of the Sab-bath day! Ring on, sweet bells, ring on!

f

200 THE CHILDREN'S JUBILEE

WM. EDW. PENNEY (Copyright, 1891, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 A happy band of children, We greet you with a song; Our eyes are bright, our
2 On Easter day bring *ros-es*, Bring *gifts* on Christmas day; But now let *song* the

Rit. REFRAIN

mf *cres*

hearts are light, Tho' time rolls swift a - long. Then sing, then sing, then
joy pro-long, For this is Children's Day. Then sing, then sing,

f

mf *cres.* *Rit.*

sing, sing hap-pi - ly! Then sing, then sing, then sing our Ju - bi - lee!
then sing, Then sing, then sing, then sing

3 And here in God's own temple
We turn to Him to-day;
Our voices raise in grateful lays,
And thank, and praise, and pray.

4 We thank Him for His goodness,
We praise Him for His grace,
We pray that each at last may reach
In heav'n a resting place.

201 SUFFER CHILDREN TO COME

REV. J. NICHOLAS (Copyright, 1876, by Asa Hull) GOMER THOMAS

1 Je - sus said, how sweet the sto - ry! Chil-dren may come un - to me,
2 O, how grand-ly, yet how sim - ply, Je - sus calls the lit - tle child!
3 Children, yes, but not for-sak - en, We are wel-comed by His love;

For of such in all its glo - ry, Shall my heav'n-ly king-dom be.
And His words are nev - er an - gry But are lov - ing, ten - der, mild.
Hark! He calls, and bids us hast - en To His home of joy a - bove.

CHORUS

Suf - fer the chil - dren to come un - to me, ...
Suf - fer the chil - dren, suf - fer the chil - dren, Suf - fer the chil - dren to come un - to me,

Suf - fer the chil - dren, suf - fer the chil - dren to come un - to me, un - to me.
Suf - fer the chil - dren to come un - to me.
Suf - fer the chil - dren, suf - fer the chil - dren, Suf - fer the chil - dren to come un - to me.

NOTE.—This department is for a few pieces that refer particularly to children and Sunday Schools, but good Sunday School songs are placed in every department.

The same is the case with the Young People's Department. A few special songs are grouped together for their convenience, but a majority of the songs in the book will be found both interesting and profitable in their meetings.

202 MASTER, SEND ME

BIRDIE BELL (Copyright, 1891, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 Man - y are long - ing Thy message to hear, Message of par-don, of
2 Man - y are wan-d'ring a - way from the fold, Lost in the wil - der - ness

com - fort and cheer; May I the tid - ings so glo - ri - ous bear?
drear - y and cold; O that they knew Thy af - fec - tion un - told!

CHORUS

Master, send me, send me! Send me!..... send me!.....
Master, send me, send me! Master, send me! Master, send me!

Let me Thy message, so wonderful, bear; Master, send me, send me!

3 Many are trav'ling a wearisome road,
Yet they are nearing Thy heav'nly abode;
May I not help them to carry their load?
Master, send me, send me!

4 Many are fainting 'neath burdens they bear,
Many are bow'd 'neath their sorrow and care;
May I my gladness in Thee with them share?
Master, send me, send me!

203 WATCHMAN, WHAT OF THE NIGHT

IDA L. REED (Copyright, 1891, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

DUET

1 What of the night, O watchman? What of the wea-ry night? Shines there a-
2 What of the night, O watchman? Deep shadows veil the skies; Is there no
3 What of the night, O watchman? That darker night of sin, Will morning

Rit SOLO OR QUARTETTE

cross the dark-ness No cheering gleam of light? Pilgrim, the morning
sign of morn-ing To cheer our longing eyes? Pilgrim, the clouds are
shed its lus - tre, Where darkness reigns with-in? Pilgrim, the light is

com - eth! Skies all a-glow with light, Proclaim that night is wan - ing,
rift - ed, Dark-ness will pass a - way; Gladness with morning com-eth,
shin - ing, The light of Gos - pel truth; Straight from the throne in glo -ry,

CHORUS *A little faster*

f *p*

And day is breaking bright! Ah, yes! the morning com - eth! List to the
A bright and gladsome day!
Where dwells e-ter - nal youth!

f *p*

f

answer low! Out from the East is shin-ing The dawning's ruddy glow!

f

204 GO AND TELL IT

MARY D. JAMES (Copyright, 1880, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 Go tell the great Redeemer's love, The Lamb of God, who died
2 Go tell the restless slaves of sin That they may be set free;
3 Go tell the wretched, starving poor, Of Christ, the liv - ing Bread;

That we might live in realms a - bove; Tell of the Cru - ci - fied.
That Je - sus died their souls to win, And bought their lib - er - ty.
And lead them to the o - pen door, Where famished ones are fed.

CHORUS

Go and tell the wonders of sal - va-tion; Go and tell the riches of His grace;

Carry the tidings un- to ev -'ry nation; Sound forth the great Redeemer's praise.

4 Go tell the weary, thirsting souls
Of living streams that flow;
Tell them salvation onward rolls,
Go tell the tidings, go!
Chorus.—Go and tell, etc.

5 Tell how He took away thy sin,
And how He gave thee rest;
How full of joy thy life hath been,
Since He hath made thee blest.
Chorus.—Go and tell, etc.

205 ON TO VICTORY

Mrs. L. M. B. BATEMAN (Copyright, 1892, by Asa Hull) J. H. ROSECRANS

1 Church of God, whose conqu'ring le - gions March a - long the glo-rious years,
2 Rise and shine as stars of morn - ing, Nev - er let your light grow dim;

Fling a - loft your roy - al ban - ner, Let its light dis-pel your fears;
Heed-ing not the proud world's coming, Find your glo - ry all in Him;

f.

Shout the watch-word of sal - va - tion, Let your bat - tle - cry be brave,
In His strength go forth with ban - ners, With the spir - it of His word,

D.S.— Shout the watch-word of sal - va - tion, Let your bat - tle - cry be brave,

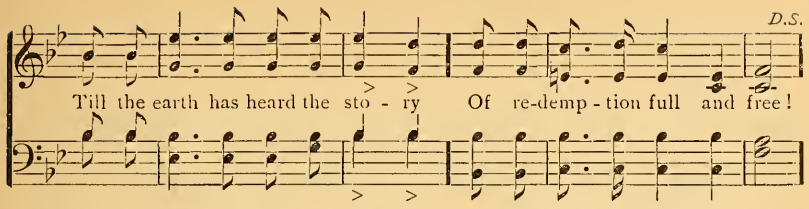
Fine

Till the breez-es catch and bear it To the lands beyond the wave.
Nev - er doubt-ing, nev - er halt - ing, O ye ar - mies of the Lord!

Till the breez-es catch and bear it To the lands beyond the wave.

CHORUS

Lift ye, then, the glo-rious ban - ner, Bear it on to vic - to - ry,

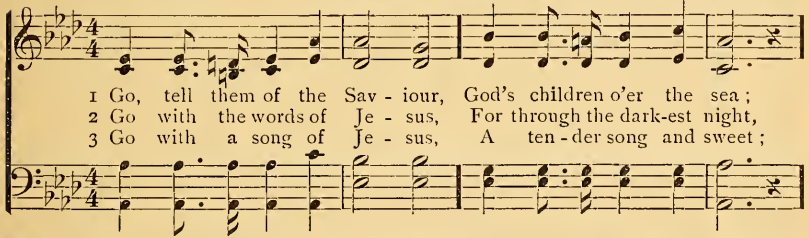


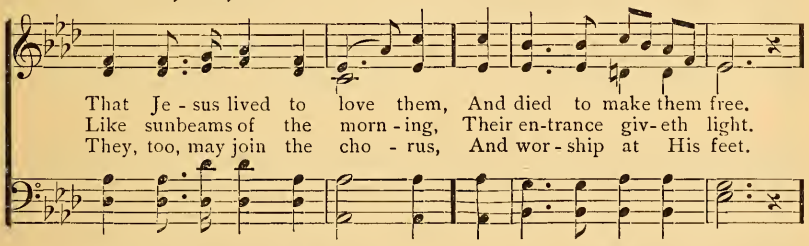
3 Church of God, arise from sleeping,
For the years are flying by;
Waste no time in idle dreaming,
While the battle rages high.

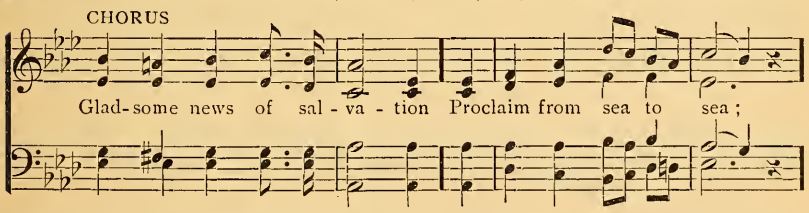
Leave behind all vain ambitious,
Needless cares be over-past,
For the victor's song triumphant,
Surely will be thine at last.

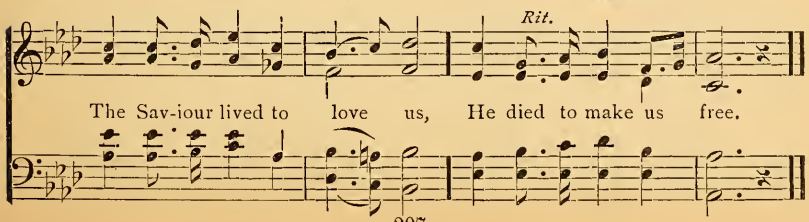
206 TELL THEM OF JESUS

ELIZA M. SHERMAN (Copyright, 1891, by Asa Hull) W. L. MASON









207 THE OPEN DOOR

Miss P. J. OWENS (Copyright, 1880, by Asa Hull) W. J. KIRKPATRICK

Allegretto

1 From dis - tant lands ap - peal - ing, There comes a cry for aid;
2 God's lightnings cleave the o - cean To bear His words of cheer;
3 God's fin - ger points thee on - ward, Fear not the tempest's frown,

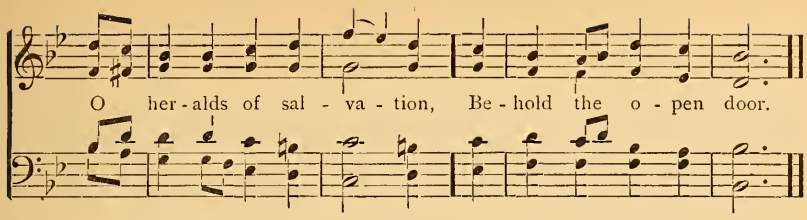
The day of Christ's re - veal - ing Breaks from the midnight shade;
He guides the storm's com - mo - tion To draw the lands more near;
The world is roll - ing sun - ward, The Cross shines out a Crown;

While each ex - pect - ant na - tion Stands wait - ing on the shore,
He breaks their bars a - sun - der, They melt His love be - fore,
Ye, to whom much is giv - en, O love and la - bor more;

O her - alds of sal - va - tion, Be - hold the o - pen door.
And men cry out in won - der, "Be - hold the o - pen door."
Then sweet the voice from heav - en, "Be - hold the o - pen door."

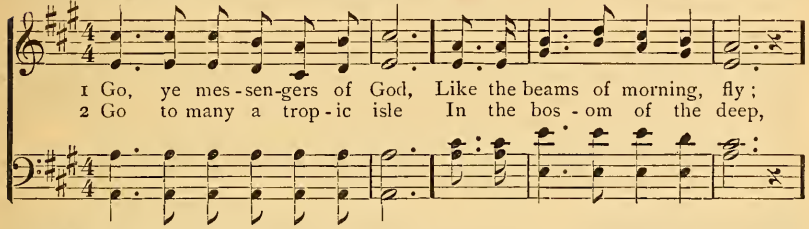
CHORUS

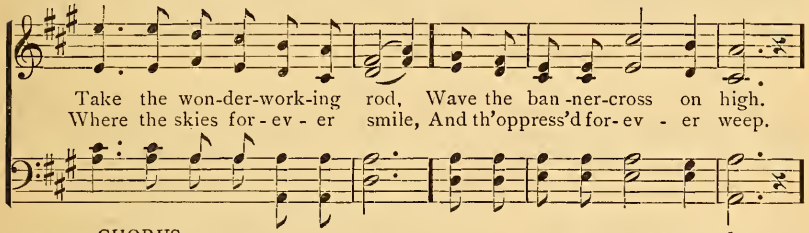
Be - hold the o - pen door, Be - hold the o - pen door,
Be - hold, be - hold the o - pen door. Be - hold, be - hold the o - pen door,

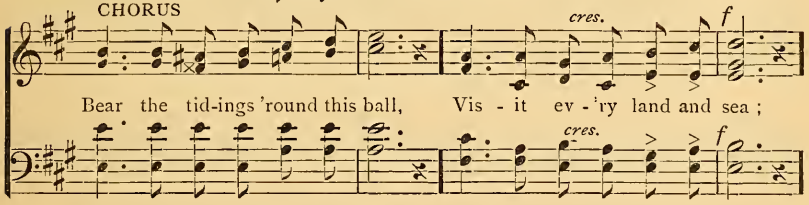


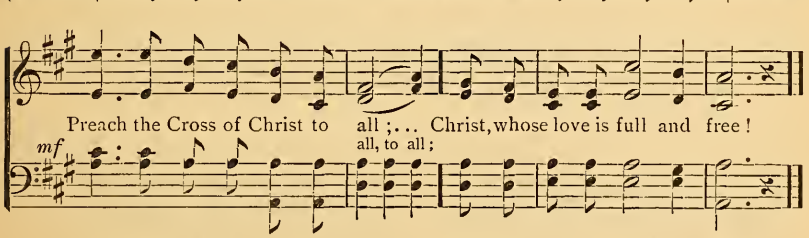
208 BEAR THE TIDINGS

JOSHUA MARSDEN (Copyright, 1889, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL









3 O'er the pagan's night of care
Pour the living light of heaven;
Chase away his dark despair,
Bid him hope to be forgiv'n.

4 Where the golden gates of day
Open on the palmy East,
High the bleeding cross display;
Spread the gospel's richest feast.

209 HERALDS OF ZION

Miss P. J. OWENS (Copyright, 1870, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

Lively

1 Glad as the morning, swift as the light, Heralds of Zi - on go forth in might;
2 Earnest and eager, glad hearts of youth, Soft hands of childhood, speed on the truth:

O - ver the mountain, o - ver the deep, Go where the heathen weep.
List to the chil - dren o - ver the sea, Cry - ing for help from thee.

CHORUS

Far and wide the Sabbath music roll, Peace and joy for each benighted soul,

Labor and triumph, God will provide, Tell them, tell them, tell them that Jesus died.

3

Free as the sunshine, wide as its ray,
Tidings of gladness, haste on your way,
Healing the sorrow, loosing the chain,
Teaching that Christ shall reign.
Chorus.—Far and wide, etc.

4

Clothed with salvation, shielded with might,
Heralds of Zion, bear on the light,
Over the desert, waiting for thee,
See how the shadows flee.
Chorus.—Far and wide, etc.

210 GIVING, YET RECEIVING

Miss P. J. OWENS (Copyright, 1887, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 Counting your treasure, God's bounty to measure, Give, and the gift shall but
2 Lov - ing and liv - ing en - rich thee by giving, God will be with thee to
3 Un - der His guiding, bread grows by di - vid-ing, "Mine is all thine," can we

add to thy store; Full - ness be-stow-ing from love o - ver-flow - ing;
bless thee the more; Works thro' thy la - bors, re - liev-ing thy neigh-bors;
ask Him for more? Shar - ing His splendor, ourselves we sur - ren - der;

CHORUS

Thus does He give when His children implore. Good measure, good measure, press'd
Gives by thy hand to re-plen - ish thy store.
He'll not with-hold when His chil-dren implore.

down, running over, Give for God's cause, and to you shall be giv'n; Good measure, good

measure, press'd down, running o-ver; Thus you will lay up your treas-ure in heav'n.

211 OPEN THY HEART AND HAND

WM. EDW. PENNEY (Copyright, 1892, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 Live not as to thy-self a-lone, Like pris-on-er in gloom-y cell;
2 God loves the cheerful giv-er best, And ev-'ry heart to Him is clear;

O-pen thy heart to mer-cy's call, And joy shall ev-er with thee dwell!
Not al-ways those who give the most Are by the Mas-ter held most dear.

CHORUS

Open thy heart,... o-pen thy hand,... Give freely, as thy store is bless'd;
Open thy heart, open thy hand,

With grateful heart, as un-to God, And in His smile thy soul shall rest.

3 It is the motive not the deed
He weighs, and ev'ry secret spring
Of action counts for weal or woe,
When we an off'ring to Him bring.

Cho.—Open thy heart, etc.

4 Give nothing to be seen of men,
Whose praise or blame shall with them die;
But give through love for God alone,
And lay up treasures in the sky.

Cho.—Open thy heart, etc.

212 IN THE MASTER'S NAME

E. RINEHART (Copyright, 1891, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 'Twas on - ly a cup of cold wa - ter In the name of the Mas - ter giv'n;
2 'Twas on - ly a tear that was shin-ing In the pit - y-ing eye of love;

But it cheered a soul that was fainting On the way to his home in heav'n.
But it saved a per-ishing wand'rer For the Father's bright home a - bove.

CHORUS

f

Then go in the name of Je - sus, With zeal to do and dare;

f

For how can you call Him Mas-ter, Who nev - er a bur - den bear?

3 'Twas only a lamp that was burning,
With a calm and unfailing light;
But it saved a ship from the breakers,
In a fearfully stormy night!

4 'Tis he that converteth a sinner,
From the error of his dark way,
That shall shine like stars in the heavens,
Through a bright and eternal day!

213 EXCELSIOR

MARIAN FROELICH (Copyright, 1889, by Asa Hull) G. FROELICH

1 Up the mount of Zi - on striv-ing, With a myr- iad-numbered host,
2 Banners bear we while as-scend-ing, Written o'er with heav'n's device,

Backward fears of fail-ure driv-ing,—Climb we, God our strength and boast!
And we read, while upward wending, Gold - en words be-yond all price.

REFRAIN *Very animated*

And we'll sing..... and nev-er tire,..... And we'll
we'll sing, we'll sing, and nev - er tire,

. strive..... and nev-er tire,..... And we'll climb,..... and
we'll strive, we'll strive, and nev-er tire. we'll climb, we'll climb,

nev-er tire,..... For our mot - to is Ex- cel - si - or!.....
we'll never tire, Excel - si-or!

214 DANGER AT THE CURVE

WM. EDW. PENNEY (Copyright, 1891, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

(For Male Voices) *

SOLO

1 A - long the track of youth we fly, With anxious heart and ea - ger eye,
2 A - long the track of manhood fast We dash with fearless heart at last;
3 Approach with care each curve that lies A - long the track of life, be wise;
4 'Tis he a-lone that not-eth well The warn-ing signals,—light and bell,

We long to round the curve and be Up - on the track of manhood free!
With as - pi - ra-tions high and strong, While turning points lie thick a - long!
Be sure no dan - ger sig - nals red Are flash-ing ere you go a - head.
Who, when the curves of life are past, Will reach a bless - ed home at last.

CHORUS

1st and 2nd Tenor — cres.

Beware the sig - nal, flashing red! The warning bell! look sharp a-head!

1st and 2nd Bass — cres.

mp — cres. — f

'Tis eas - y from the right to swerve, And there is dan - ger at the curve!

mp — cres. — f

* *In the Key of G for Mixed Voices.*

CONCLUSION OF **EXCELSIOR**, ON OPPOSITE PAGE

3 Mounting over rocky ledges,
Crossing many a deep defile,
Courage take we from God's pledges,
Toil endures but for a while.

4 Upward, then, to heights attaining,
Where the sun has set its throne,
We'll by every effort straining,
Make the highest crest our own.

215 CALL THE ROLL

WM. EDW. PENNEY (Copyright, 1891, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 In these days when truth and er - ror Bat - tle fierce - ly for the soul,
2 In these days none can be neu - tral, Each will yield to some con - trol!
3 Sound the bu - gle, for the Mas - ter, Summons ev - 'ry faith-ful soul!

We should show our col - ors plain - ly; Form in line, and call the roll!
Zi - on needs to know her sol - diers, Halt the ranks, and call the roll!
Might - y is the com-ing con - flict, Ere it o - pens, call the roll!

cres.

CHORUS

mf *cres.* *f* *Rit.*

Who are in God's mighty ar - my? Call the roll!.... call the roll!.... ....
the roll! call the roll!

mf *cres.* *f*

Tempo *Rall.*

mf *cres.*

Sound the sig - nal! form in col - umn! Call the roll! call the roll!

mf *cres.*

4 On the march some souls have fallen,
And have crossed beyond the goal;
Some were faithless and deserted;
Who are left? now call the roll!
Cho.—Who are in God's, etc.

5 Promptly answer to the roll-call,
Ye, His faithful soldiers all;
Underneath His conquering banner,
Rally now and call the roll!
Cho.—Who are in God's, etc.

216 GLORIOUS BATTLE-GROUND

Mrs. E. W. CHAPMAN (Copyright, 1888, by Asa Hull) J. H. TENNEY

1 We've gath - er'd in - to line to - day, Fight-ing a-gainst the wrong;
2 Our ar - mor shines with lus - tre bright, Fight-ing a-gainst the wrong;
3 When wars and tu - mults all are o'er, Vic - to - ry we will sing;

We're bold and ear - nest in the fray, Fight-ing a-gainst the wrong;
We'll bat - tle firm - ly for the right, Fight-ing a-gainst the wrong;
On Ca-naan's hap - py, peace - ful shore, Vic - to - ry we will sing;

Be-hold us now, a might-y throng, In Je- sus' strength we will be strong.
The faith of Je - sus is our shield, The sword of truth we'll proudly wield,
We'll there the Saviour's face be - hold, And marching thro' the streets of gold,

And vic - t'ry will be ours ere long, Fight-ing a-gainst the wrong.
And to the foe we'll nev - er yield, Fight-ing a-gainst the wrong.
New beau - ties will to us un - fold—Glo - ry to God, our King!

CHORUS

O glorious battle-ground! The clashing arms resound! As faithful we are found, Fighting against the wrong!

217 ALL FOR JESUS

MARY D. JAMES (Copyright, 1873, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

Male Voices

1st and 2d Tenor

1 { All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! All my being's ransom'd pow'rs; }
{ All my thoughts and words and doings, All my days and all my hours. }

1st and 2d Bass

Repeat pp, Rit. 2d time

All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! All my days and all my hours.

ff

218 ALL FOR JESUS

MARY D. JAMES (Copyright, 1877, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

Mixed Voices

1 { All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! All my being's ransom'd pow'rs; }
{ All my thoughts and words and doings, All my days and all my hours. }

Repeat pp, Rit. 2d time

All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! All my days and all my hours.

ff

2 Let my hands perform His bidding;
Let my feet run in His ways;
Let my eyes see Jesus only;
Let my lips speak forth His praise.
All for Jesus! all for Jesus!
Let my lips speak forth His praise.

3 Worldlings prize their gems of beauty,
Cling to gilded toys of dust,
Boast of wealth, and fame, and pleasure;
Only Jesus will I trust.
Only Jesus! only Jesus!
Only Jesus will I trust.

4 O, what wonder! how amazing!
Jesus, glorious King of kings,
Deigns to call me His beloved,
Lets me rest beneath His wings.
All for Jesus! all for Jesus!
Resting now beneath His wings.

219 THE LOVE OF CHRIST

REV. A. W. SPOONER (Copyright, 1892, by Asa Hull) REV. A. W. SPOONER

Male Voices

1 The love of Christ to me; How strong that love must be; It brought Him down from heav'n To die on Cal-va-ry, To die on Cal-va-ry!
2 He bore my load of sin, Though spotless, pure, was He; His precious blood was shed That I might ransomed be, That I might ransomed be!

Rit.

3 'Twas I that drove the nails,
And made the thorny crown;
How can He love me so,
‖: And claim me for His own? :‖

4 Such love has won my heart,
Blest Saviour, Thou art mine;
O, take me as I am,
‖: And keep me ever Thine! :‖

220 CLINGING TO THE SAVIOUR

REV. E. H. NEVIN (Copyright, 1879, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 O, let me cling to Thee, My Saviour, cling to Thee! When I'm weak and weary,
2 O, let me cling to Thee, My Saviour, cling to Thee! When the winds are blowing,

Rit.

And my path is drear-y; O, let me cling to Thee, My Saviour, cling to Thee.
And my tears are flowing; O, let me cling to Thee, My Saviour, cling to Thee.

3 O, let me cling to Thee, etc.
When my friends are leaving,
And my heart is grieving;
O, let me cling to Thee, etc.

4 O, let me cling to Thee, etc.
When I cross the river,
Which from earth doth sever,
O, let me cling to Thee, etc.

221 EARNEST TOILERS

WM. EDW. PENNEY (Copyright, 1888, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

SEMI-CHORUS

1 We are ear-nest toil-ers on life's fruit-ful field, Trusting to the Mas-ter
2 Toil-ing not for rich-es, not for world-ly fame, But for life e-ter-nal

f.

for the har-vest yield; Each one has his mis-sion, each his work to do;
thro' our Saviour's name; Fighting strong tempta-tion, seek-ing help a-bove,

D.S.—Toil-ing in the shad-ow, toil-ing in the sun,

Fine

REFRAIN

May we all prove faith-ful till our work is through. Toil-ing! toil-ing
Striv-ing to bring oth-ers to the God of love. Tolling, toiling, toil-ing on

An-y-where He calls us, till our work is done!

D.S.

in the days of youth! Toil-ing! toil-ing for the cause of Truth!
Toil-ing, toil-ing, toil-ing on!

3 Truth, our shining sickle, learning to use well,
Reaping in life's harvest, who the good can tell?
Reaping in the shadow, reaping in the sun,
Anywhere He calls us, till our work is done.

4 And in life's declining, all our work complete,
We will lay our sickles at our Master's feet;
And each patient toiler, all life's trials o'er,
Will receive his portion—life for evermore.

222 DARE YE TO STAND

MARIAN FROELICH (Copyright, 1888, by Asa Hull) G. FROELICH

Girls.—1 Dare ye, boys, to stand undaunt-ed, When tempta - tion would as - sail?
Boys.—2 Dare ye, girls, yourselves de-ny - ing, Help the sin - ful or the weak,

Brave the he - ro, who, when taunted, Wears the "Right" as coat of mail.
To their aid like an-gels fly - ing, Dare ye to the fall- en speak?

CHORUS *All together*

Dare we all for truth and jus - tice, Raise the fall - en, help the weak;
Dare we all, all for jus-tice, Raise the fall - en, help the weak;

Daring all for Christ in ser - vice, We our high-est hon-or seek.
Dar-ing all for Christ in ser-vice,

Girls

3 Dare ye live, your title wearing,
Christian, that the world may know,
You the life of Christ are sharing,
Dare you thus your colors show?
Cho.—Dare we all, etc.

All

4 Dared not Christ to leave His glory,
Dared He not on earth to live?
Dared He not that death so gory,
That He might salvation give?
Cho.—Dare we all, etc.

223 SAIL NOT WITHOUT THE MASTER

MARIAN FROELICH (Copyright, 1888, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 With cloud - less sky we start - ed, Up - on a smil - ing sea,
2 Now wild - ly dash the wa - ters, And frail our lit - tle bark,
3 Is there no help for sav - ing? O Fa - ther, hear our cry!

With song from shore we part - ed, Up - on life's wa - ters free.
And strength and cour - age fal - ters, Here in the night so dark.
Still Thou the wa - ters, rav - ing; To Thee for aid we fly.

Our bark was gen - tly rock - ing, The gen - tle rip - ples play,
The reefs un - seen are lurk - ing, Be - neath the seeth - ing waves;
Speak Thou the word; o - bey - ing, The winds and waves a - bate,

And at all warn - ing mock - ing, We sailed from port a - way.
The pow'rs of dark - ness work - ing, Would send us to our graves.
And in our ves - sel stay - ing, Guide Thou our fut - ure state.

CHORUS *With energy* *Rall.*

f

Sail not with - out the Mas - ter, For treach - 'rous is the main;

ad lib. *a tempo*

In storm or calm you'll need Him, The port of heav'n to gain;

In storm or calm you'll need Him, The port of heav'n to gain.

224 THE SEED SOWER

Mrs. A. L. DAVISON (Copyright, 1889, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 Go forth and sow the seeds Of lov-ing words and deeds, In
2 O keep thy Lord's command; Be thine the o-pen hand, The
3 No long-er droop-ing dumb, So shalt thou homeward come, With

this sad world; And give the work di-vine What-e'er is best of thine,
will-ing feet; It may be thine to weep, And wea-ry vig-ils keep,
songs of praise; Shalt bring no wither'd leaves, But per-fect golden sheaves;

Thy crown will fair-er shine With love im-pearl'd!
But Thou shalt sure-ly reap A har-vest sweet!
Round thee a gar-land weaves For end-less days!

225 BEACON LIGHTS ARE SHINING

ELIZA M. SHERMAN (Copyright, 1888, by Asa Hull) SILAS J. VAIL

1 Start-ing from the cra-dle t'ward the grave below, Treading in the footprints made so long a-go; Do we note the landmarks all a-long the way?
2 Let us learn by oth-ers, shape our lives a-right; Open wide our win-dows let-ting in the light; Im-i-tate the no-ble, cop-y, too, the brave,
3 Note the rock where man-y stumbled in the night, Trusting not the bea-con, heed-ing not its light; Ev-er to the watch-tow'r turn a watch-ful eye,

CHORUS

Do we stop to gath-er wis-dom day by day? Beacon lights are shining from the hills and tow'rs, Angel voices calling in the darkest hours! Let us heed the warning lest our feet should stray, Let us gather wis-dom all a-long the way.

226 FRATERNAL GREETING

Arr. by ASA HULL (Copyright, 1876 and 1892, by Asa Hull) L. L. MENTZER

1 O - ver the billows, o - ver the sea, Com-eth the greeting, on-ward so free ;
2 Cometh the greeting, words of good cheer, Cometh the God-speed unto us here ;
3 O -ver the waters, clasping warm hands ; Ties, kind and holy, binding two lands ;

Broth-er in Christ from o - ver the sea, Bear - er of tidings, welcome shall be !
Bidding us la - bor, learning to wait, Work-ing for Je-sus, ear - ly and late.
You of the old-en, we of the new, All in one ar - my, let us be true.

CHORUS

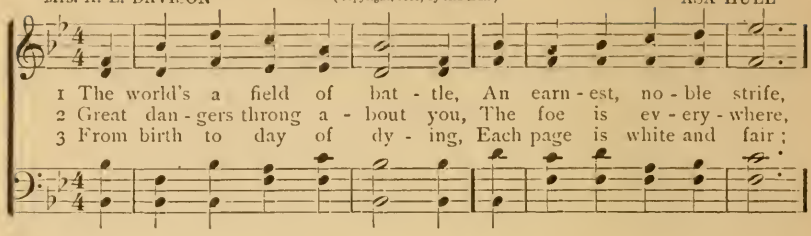
O - - ver the bil - lows, O - ver the sea, ...
O - ver the bil - lows, o - ver the sea, O-ver the bil - lows, o - ver the sea,

Friends. . . . of the Sav - iour, wel - come shall be ; . . . . . .
Friends of the Sav - iour, welcome shall be, Friends of the Sav - iour, welcome shall be ;

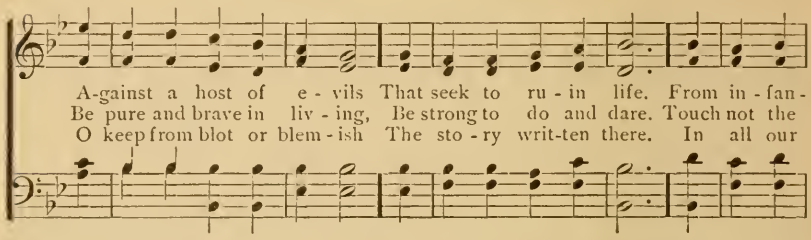
Brother in Je-sus, faith-ful and true, Hearts full of welcome are waiting for you.

227 KEEP YOUR RECORD CLEAN

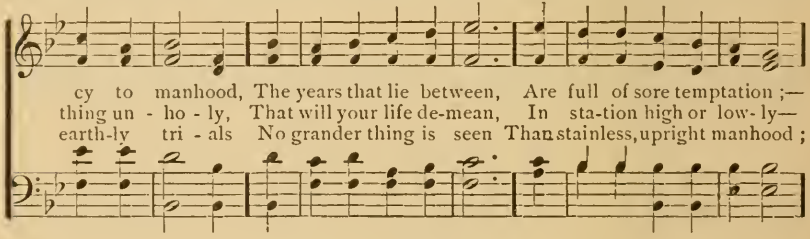
Mrs. A. L. DAVISON (Copyright, 1888, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL



1 The world's a field of bat - tle, An earn - est, no - ble strife,
2 Great dan - gers throng a - bout you, The foe is ev - ery - where,
3 From birth to day of dy - ing, Each page is white and fair;

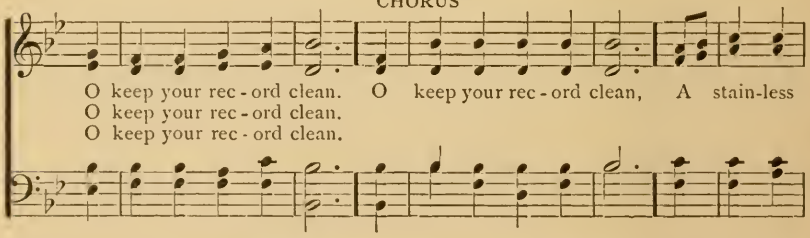


A-gainst a host of e - vils That seek to ru - in life. From in - fan-
Be pure and brave in liv - ing, Be strong to do and dare. Touch not the
O keep from blot or blem - ish The sto - ry writ-ten there. In all our

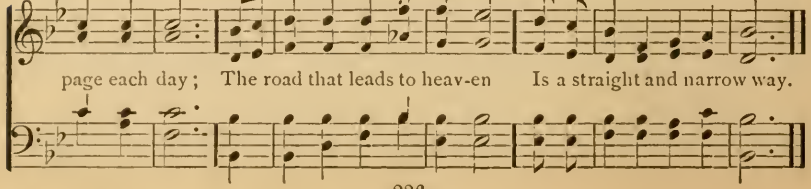


cy to manhood, The years that lie between, Are full of sore temptation;—
thing un - ho - ly, That will your life de-mean, In sta-tion high or low-ly—
earth-ly tri - als No grander thing is seen Than stainless, upright manhood;

CHORUS



O keep your rec - ord clean. O keep your rec - ord clean, A stain-less
O keep your rec - ord clean.
O keep your rec - ord clean.



page each day; The road that leads to heav-en Is a straight and narrow way.

228 WATCH THE FRUIT

WM. EDW. PENNEY (Copyright, 1891, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

DUET OR QUARTETTE

1 Say, do we gath - er grapes of thorns, Do figs on this - tles grow?
2 A thorn tree sure - ly bore the thorns, That pierced the Sav-iour's brow;
3 The bar - ren fig tree bore no fruit, To cheer Him, worn and weak;

Can a cor-rupt and bar - ren tree A - bun - dant fruit - age show?
And men are weav - ing crowns, as then, To wound Him e - ven now!
And still He finds the bar - ren trees, When He for fruit doth seek!

CHORUS

mf

O watch the fruit,..... And by it judge the tree!....
O watch the fruit, And judge the tree!

f *dim.*

It is a test that nev - er fails, And one that all can see!

f

4 A humble tree that bears good fruit,
Is fairer in His eyes,
Than one that rears its barren form
In pride unto the skies!
Cho.—O watch the fruit, etc.

5 How blest the life that beareth fruit,
Of faith and love so fair;
In whom the Master finds reward,
For all His tender care!
Cho.—O watch the fruit, etc.

229 OUR BEST ENDEAVOR

HARRIET E. JONES (Copyright, 1892, by Asa Hull) JNO. R. BRYANT

1 Our Mas - ter to o - bey Shall be our best en - deav - or;
2 The prom - ise of our Lord We firm - ly are be - liev - ing,
3 For our dear Mas - ter's sake, Who holds us in His keep - ing,

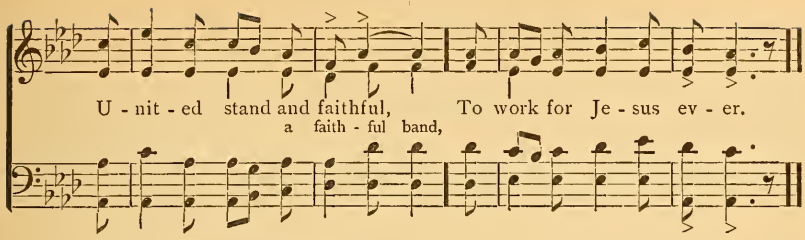
Help oth - ers on the way, And shirk our du - ties nev - er;
Ac - cord - ing to His word, Rich blessings are re - ceiv - ing;
Our plac - es we will take With zeal that knows no sleep - ing;

Our mot - to, "On to do," Where fields are ripe for reap - ing,
There comes a sweet re - ward To ev - 'ry son and daughter,
His smile we'll strive to win, In ear - nest work for oth - ers;

All for the "One so true," Who holds us in His keep - ing.
That shall re - lief af - ford, By just a cup of wa - ter.
Till safe His fold with - in, Are all our friends and brothers.

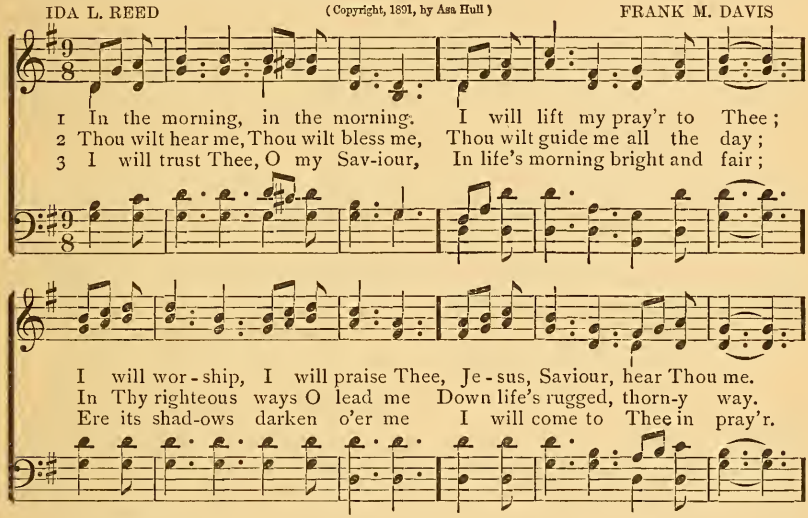
CHORUS

Be this our best en - deav - or, Sin's binding chains to sev - er,

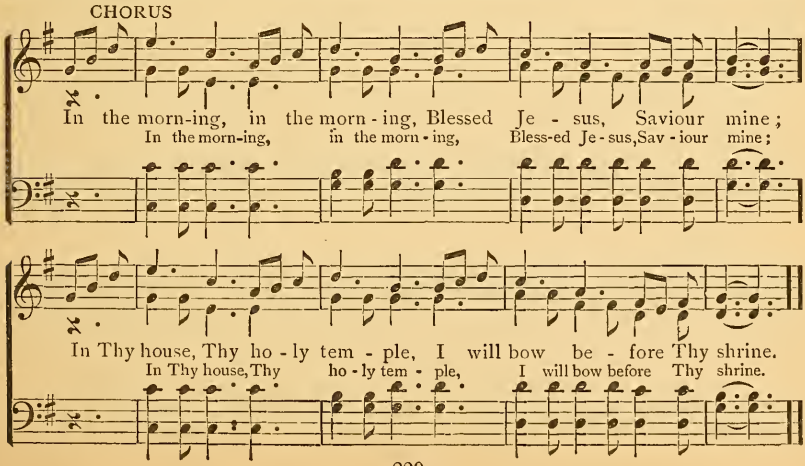


230 MORNING DEVOTION

IDA L. REED (Copyright, 1891, by Asa Hull) FRANK M. DAVIS



CHORUS



231 OUR MISSION TO-DAY

W. BENNETT (Copyright, 1885, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 A great and no - ble ar - my, In heart and pur - pose strong,
2 All o'er this land of free - dom Tri - um-phant waves our flag,
3 We'll take the name of Je - sus As guide wher-e'er we go,

With youth and age u - nit - ed, A grand har - monious throng!
Brave he - roes bear it on - ward, Nor doth a com-rade lag;
And with our watchword,—"Onward," We'll o - ver - come the foe.

Be - neath the Sav - iour's ban - ner We march in firm ar - ray,
But shoul - der touch-ing shoul - der, Each ea - ger for the fray,
And when at fin - al roll - call The ar - my all shall stand,

S. *Fine*

To take the world for Je - sus Our mis-sion is to - day!
We're bound the world to con - quer, For Je - sus leads the way.
May we a-mong the vic - tors Be crowned at God's right hand.

D. S.—take the world for Je - sus, Our mis-sion is to - day!

CHORUS *D.S.*

We march in firm ar - ray, ... We march in firm ar - ray, ... To
we march, we march,

232 SOFTLY NOW THE LIGHT

G. W. DOANE — GEORGE HEWS

1 Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way;
2 Soon, for me the light of day Shall for - ev - er pass a - way;

Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would commune with Thee.
Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

3 Thou, whose all-pervading eye,
Naught escapes without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault, and secret sin.

4 Thou who, sinless, yet hast known
All of man's infirmity;
Then from Thine eternal throne,
Jesus, look with pitying eye.

233 BLEST BE THE TIE

JOHN FAWCETT — H. G. NAGELI

1 Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love;
2 Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent prayers;

The fel - low - ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes;
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

234 OPENING HYMN

REV. JOHN M. LOWRY (Copyright, 1884, by Asa Hull) T. FRANK ALLEN

1 Je - sus grant us Thy rich bless-ing On this ho - ly Sab-bath day;
2 Thanks we bring and ad - o - ra - tion; Are Thy mer - cies ev - er thus?
3 Chil - dren in Thine arms re - ceiv - ing, Thou didst bless while here be - low;

We would come, our sins con-fess - ing—Come with hum - ble hearts to pray.
Fav - or'd is our land and na - tion, Wondrous love is shown to us.
May we come, like them be - liev - ing, And Thy kind pro - tec - tion know.

We are Thine, but yet are need - ing Grace which Thou a - lone canst give;
From our childhood friends have brought us To Thy feet to learn Thy word;
Not less read - y Thy com - pas - sion Chil - dren still to call in love;

f. *Fine*

List - en to our fee - ble plead - ing, Bid our ransomed spir - its live.
Pre-cious les - sons they have taught us; Seal them with Thy bless-ing, Lord.
Lead us to Thy great sal - va - tion, Fit us for Thy home a - bove.

D.S.—We would come, our sins con-fess - ing,—Come with hum - ble hearts to pray.

CHORUS *D.S.*

Je - sus, grant us Thy rich bless - ing On this ho - ly Sab-bath day;

235 TILL THE MORNING LIGHT

ELLEN C. WEBSTER (Copyright, 1891, by Asa Hull) J. H. TENNEY

1 Angels guard you till the morning light ; Let no fearful dreams distress you,
2 Angels guard you till the morning light ; Let no midnight foe an - noy you,
3 Angels guard you till the morning light ; Hov'ring round and ever near you,

But with peaceful slumber bless you, An-gels guard you till the morning light!
Nor the tempter's wiles de - coy you, An-gels guard you till the morning light!
Sent from heav'n to bless and cheer you, An-gels guard you till the morning light!

CHORUS

Till the morn - - ing, the morn - ing light!
Till the morn-ing light! till the morning light! till the morn-ing light!

Thro' the long and dreary hours of night, Angels guard you till the morning light!

236 GOOD NIGHT, BUT NOT FAREWELL

WM. EDW. PENNEY (Copyright, 1891, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

In strict time, but not hurried

1 When night her sol-emn an-them sings, And slumber comes of rest to tell,
2 These part-ing hours, these parting hours, How oft they sound their tearful knell!

Se - cure in Him who slumbers not, We say good night, but not fare-well.
But un - to those who trust in God, Good night can nev - er mean fare-well.

REFRAIN

mf

Good night, but not farewell, Good night, but not farewell,
Good night, good night, Good night, Good night,

mf

Slow. After last verse only

f

Good night, good night, but not fare - well! Good night, good night!

f

3 And so we part to-night, dear friends,
Each in the other's heart to dwell,
Until we meet where never sound
The parting words, Good night, Farewell.—*Cho.*

4 Once more good night, good night, loved ones,
The morning cometh; all is well;
Through tender tears we smile and say
Good night to all, but not farewell.—*Cho.*

237 GOD BE WITH YOU

Rev. J. E. RANKIN, D.D. (Copyright, by J. E. Rankin) W. G. TOMER

1 God be with you till we meet a-gain !— By His counsels guide, uphold you,
2 God be with you till we meet a-gain !—'Neath His wings securely hide you,

With His sheep secure -ly fold you ; God be with you till we meet a-gain !
Dai - ly man-na still pro-vide you ; God be with you till we meet a-gain !

CHORUS

Till we meet ! Till we meet ! Till we meet at Je - sus' feet ;
Till we meet ! Till we meet again ! Till we meet !

Till we meet ! Till we meet ! God be with you till we meet a-gain !
Till we meet ! Till we meet again !

3 God be with you till we meet again !—
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His loving arms around you ;
God be with you till we meet again !

4 God be with you till we meet again !—
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you ;
God be with you till we meet again !

238 MIZPAH

MARIAN FROELICH (Copyright, 1888, by Asa Hull) G. FROELICH

1 Fare-well, this fest - al day must close, The even-ing's shadow long - er grows,
2 Fare-well, we ut - ter soft and low, The summer's heat, the win-ter's snow
3 Fare-well to - day, but oh, the time, When in a bet - ter, fair - er clime,

'Twill be a mem - 'ry soon. But in our march a - long life's way,
Will bring a - gain this day. Now thro' the year still veil'd from sight,
That word shall be un - known. Where a u - nit - ed school at last,

The ech - oes of this hap - py day Will long re - peat their tune.
We'll strive to serve the Lord a - right, With love His care re - pay.
With earth - ly joys and sor - rows past, We'll meet a-round the throne.

CHORUS

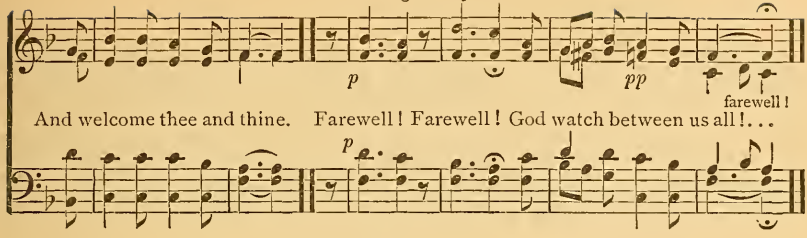
1st time

Fare - - well!... Fare - - well!... God watch be-
God watch between us one and all, God watch between us one and all,

2d time

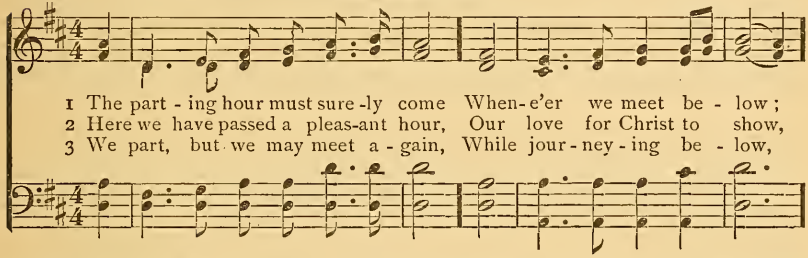
tween us; Mizpah our seal and sign.... Till we an-oth - er year shall meet
our seal and sign.

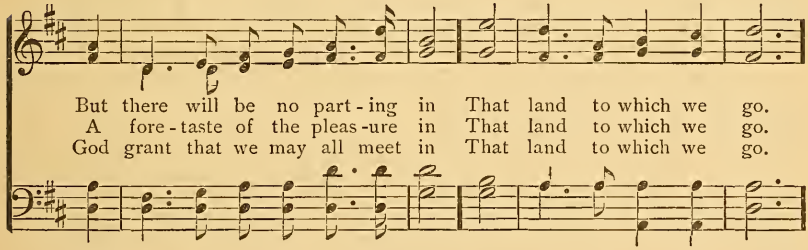
Last ending.—Very slow

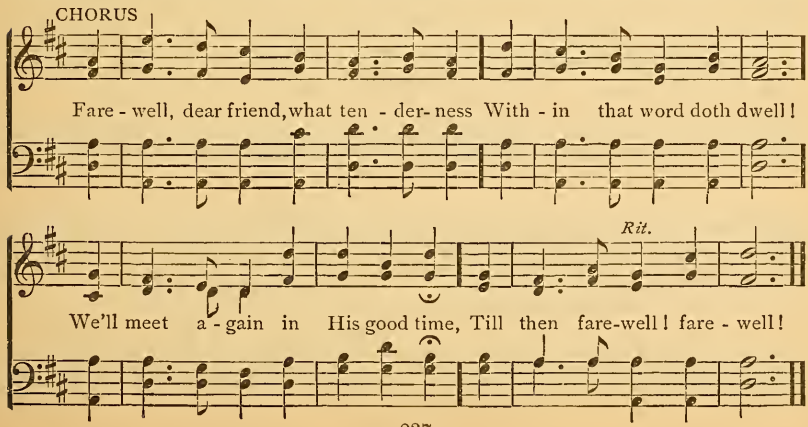


239 FAREWELL, DEAR FRIENDS

WM. EDW. PENNEY (Copyright, 1892, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

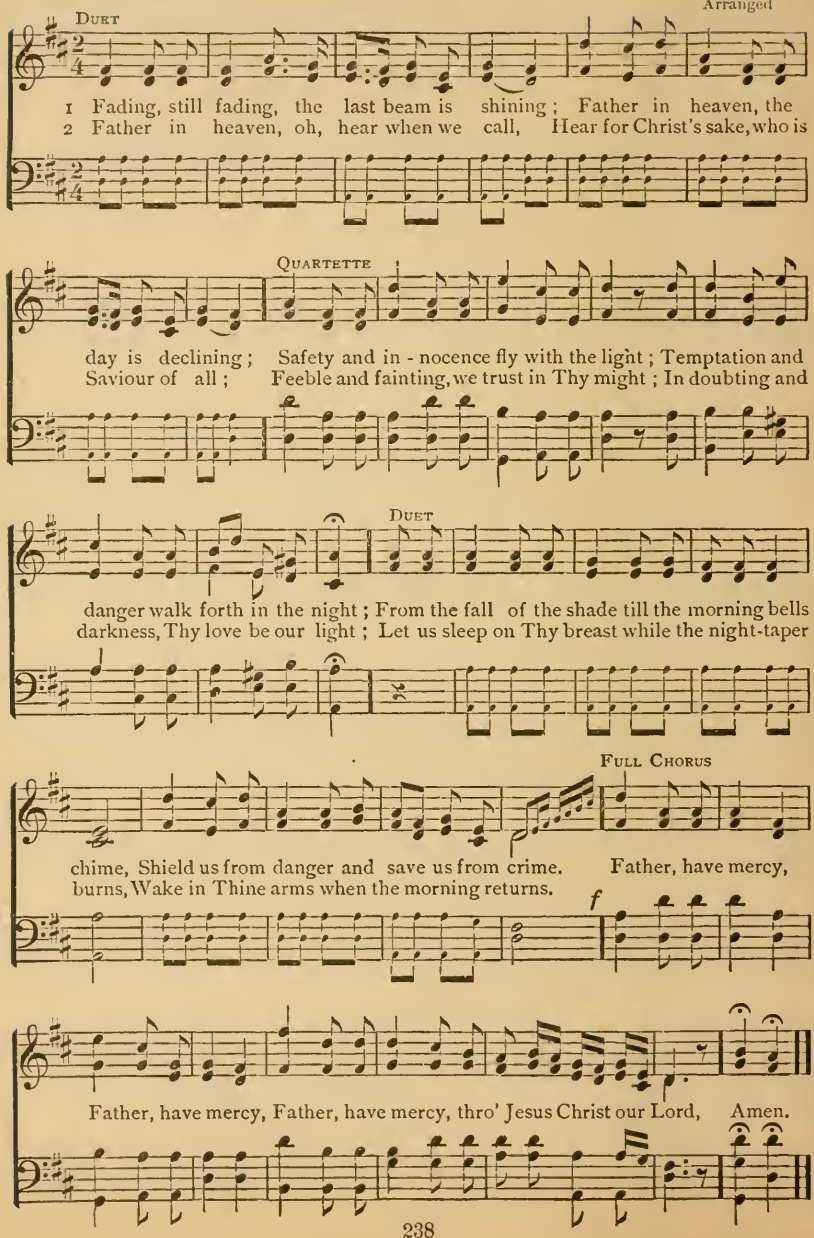






240 FADING, STILL FADING

Arranged



241 CHRIST IS RISEN TO-DAY

Mrs. J. C. R. DORR (Copyright, 1888, by Asa Hull) J. H. TENNEY

1 Ju - bi - la - te! Ju - bi - la - te! Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day!
2 Wak - en, ros - es, from your slumber! Lil - ies, wake to greet your Lord!

DUET

Hear the might-y cho - rus swell-ing O - ver land and o - ver sea!
Hap - py birds in wildwood arch-es, Wake to sing in sweet ac-cord!

INST.

CHORUS

Riv - er un - to riv - er call - ing, Mountain peak to dis-tant lea!
Lift your voic-es, O ye ma - ples! Sing a - loud, ye state-ly pines!

SOLO 3 3

Ju - bi - la - te! Ju - bi - la - te! Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day!

INST.

CHORUS

Ju - bi - la - te! Ju - bi - la - te! Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day!

242 HE ROSE, MIGHTY TO SAVE

WM. EDW. PENNEY (Copyright, 1891, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 Un-shak-en by the flight of time The truth still groweth more sublime!
2 O, birthday of a faith di-vine, What tender mem'ries 'round thee twine!
3 With-in each heart, on Eas-ter day, Let joy and grat - i-tude hold sway;
4 O, strong founda-tion, safe and sure, Of faith that ev - er shall en-dure!

That Je - sus came a world to save, And rose in triumph from the grave!
For - get-ting not the riv - en tomb Was reach'd thro' Calvary's deep gloom!
Be -hold the emp - ty tomb, and cry, "The Lord of life hath gone on high!"
Of hope that ev - er-more shall glow, To pu - ri - fy the world be - low!

REFRAIN

mf *cres.*
He rose! He rose..... that we may rise..... To sing His
He rose, He rose! that we may rise,

mf *cres.*
praise..... in yonder skies!..... He rose from death..... to set us
To sing His praise in yonder skies! He rose from death

mf *cres.*

Rit.
f *dim.*
free,..... And make us His..... e - ter - nal - ly!.....
to set us free, And make us His e - ter - nal-ly!

f *dim.*

243 HEAVENLY HALLELUJAHS

REV. JOHN CAWOOD — Unknown

1 Hark! what mean those ho-ly voic - es, Sweet-ly sounding thro' the skies?

Lo! th'an-gel - ic host re - joic - es; Heav'n-ly hal - le - lu - jahs rise.

List - en to the wondrous sto-ry, Which they chant in hymns of joy:—

List -en to Which they chant

Glo - ry in the high-est, glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God most high!

2 Peace on earth, good will from heaven,
Reaching far as man is found;
Souls redeemed, and sins forgiven!
Loud our golden harps shall sound.
Christ is born, the great Anointed;
Heaven and earth His praises sing;
Oh, receive whom God appointed
For your Prophet, Priest, and King.

3 Hasten, mortals, to adore Him;
Learn His name, and taste His joy,
Till in heaven ye sing before Him,—
Glory be to God on high!
Praise the God of our salvation;
Hosts on high His power proclaim;
Heaven and earth and all creation,
Laud and magnify His name.

244 CHRISTMAS MUSIC

MARIAN FROELICH (Copyright, 1883, by Asa Hull) G FROELICH

1 Christ-mas mu - sic mer-ri - ly wakes the ech - oes; Hark! hark!
2 Christ-mas mu - sic mer-ri - ly wakes the ech - oes; Hark! hark!

how it freights the air; While the storm-king holds its wild-est rev - els,
o'er the cit - y's streets; Peal - ing clear - ly while the snow is fall - ing,

Rit. a little *a tempo*

Flings, flings snow-drifts ev - erywhere; From the bel - fry in the tow - er,
Pure, pure, cov-'ring all it meets; The ca - the-dral's deep-toned thunder

In the chap - el on the hill, Har - mo - ny de-scends like sil-ver show-er,
Joins a sweet - ly chim-ing bell, And the pass - er, lost in joy and wonder,

Ritard

Or like sweet-ly flow-ing rill.
Lists what met-al tongues can tell.

3

Christmas music merrily wakes the echoes;
Hark! hark! sounding far and near;
Happy children lend their flute-like voices,
Praise, praise Christmas joy and cheer;
Sweetest music of the heart-strings,
Swept by fingers skilled by love,
Gives to life a charm so true, endearing,
Earth becomes like heav'n above.

245 THE HILLS OF AMETHYST

Miss P. J. OWENS (Copyright, 1871, by Asa Hull) HARRY SANDERS

Moderato

1 Lift thine eyes un - to the hills, Thou in sad - ness weep - ing;
2 Dost thou miss the gold - en grain, Snow - y buds im - mor - tal?
3 Lift thy tear - ful eyes in trust, Christ, thy treas -ures keep - ing,

There a joy - ous mur - mur thrills, From the an - gels reap-ing.
Would'st thou have them back a - gain? Look at Heav - en's por - tal.
He who meas-ures earth - ly dust, Hu - man tear-drops weeping.

CHORUS

Death is but the morn - ing mist, Chris - tian, ris - ing o'er thee,

Past the hills of am - e - thyst Shines the day of glo - ry.

4 Dost thou fear the open grave,
Fear death's narrow prison?
Jesus died the lost to save,
Jesus has arisen.
Cho.—Death is but, etc.

5 Dark and chill the night may be,
Just before the dawning,
Jesus will keep watch with thee,
Jesus brings the morning.
Cho.—Death is but, etc.

246 ONE BY ONE

E. RINEHART (Copyright, 1879, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

Andante, espressivo

1 One by one are au - tumn leaves Borne a - way on win-try breeze;
2 One by one the stars of night Dis - ap - pear with morning light;

Ritard

Thus we pass from earth a - way, This life is fleet - ing as a day.
Thus the fee - ble, earth - ly ray Is lost in blaze of end - less day.

CHORUS

One by one,..... one by one,..... One by one we pass a - way,
One by one, one by one,

This life is fleet-ing as a day, This life is fleet-ing as a day.

3 One by one are voices hushed,
Earthly joys and hopes are crushed;
Both the timid and the brave
Are laid within the silent grave.
One by one they pass away, etc.

4 One by one our friends pass o'er
To the bright and peaceful shore;
And they join in glad surprise
The glorious anthem of the skies.
One by one they pass away, etc.

247 SOUND THE BATTLE-CRY

WM. F. SHERWIN WM. F. SHERWIN

1 Sound the battle-cry! See! the foe is nigh; Raise the standard high For the Lord;
2 Strong to meet the foe, Marching on we go, While our cause we know Must prevail;
3 Oh! Thou God of all, Hear us when we call; Help us one and all By Thy grace;

Gird your armor on; Stand firm ev'ry one; Rest your cause upon His ho-ly word.
Shield and banner bright, Gleaming in the light; Battling for the right We ne'er can fail.
When the battle's done, And the vict'ry won, May we wear the crown Before Thy face.

CHORUS

ff

Rouse, then, freemen, come from hill and valley; Fathers, brothers, earnest, brave and strong;

ff

Onward, for-ward, all u-nit-ed, ral-ly, "Death to Al-cohol," your battle-song.

248 DARE TO SAY NO

LANTA WILSON SMITH (Copyright, 1887, by Asa Hull) ASA HULL

1 My friend, do you know that the tempt-er of souls Will fol-low wher-
2 Be - ware of the pleasures that lead you from God, Be - ware of the
3 For ev - 'ry temp - ta - tion a - way of es - cape, The Lord in His

ev - er you go? With art - ful de - ceit he will urge you to sin,
wine's rud - dy glow; Tho' of-fered by those you have trust - ed and loved,
mer - cy doth show; He'll give you the strength to o - bey His command;

REFRAIN

Stand firm -ly, and dare to say no! Dare to say no!..... dare to say
Stand firm -ly, and dare to say no!
If sin -ners en-tice thee, say "No!"

Dare to say no!

no!..... Wheth-er the tempter be friend or foe, Stand firm-ly, and

dare to say no!

Slow

f

dare to say no!..... Dare to say no!.....

Dare to say no!.....

f

249 THE TEMPERANCE ARMY

Mrs. A. L. DAVISON (Copyright, 1888, by Asa Hull) G. FROELICH

March

1 On - ward, on - ward, on-ward, hear the an-them roll, Send the joy-ous
2 On - ward, on - ward, on-ward, come with blessed feet, Those who bring glad
3 On - ward, on - ward, on-ward, near and yet more near; Flies the foe be-

mes-sage to the wait - ing soul; Hope no more in si-lence folds her
tid - ings of re-demp-tion sweet; Temp'rance hosts ad-vanc - ing, ban - ners
fore them, all the way grows clear; And the an - gels ho - ly, watching

droop - ing wings, O - ver hills of beau - ty, soars a - loft and sings.
white unfurled, Greet the hap - py vis - ion of the wait - ing world.
lov - ing - ly, Hear the glad re - joic - ing of a world set free.

REFRAIN

ff On - ward, on - ward, on - ward, still we hear the cry;

Rit.

Dawn, O day of glo - ry, vic - to - ry is nigh.

250 PASTOR'S WELCOME

FANNY J. CROSBY (Copyright, 1879, by Asa Hull) JOHN FOX

1 By our Fa - ther called to la - bor In the cause to us so dear;
2 Sound a - loud the trump of Zi - on, Let its joy - ful tones be heard;

Take, O take our warmest greeting,—Faithful Pas - tor, welcome here.
Full sal - va - tion, grace un-bounded, Free to all thro' Christ the Lord.

We are gathered where the glo - ry Of the Lord so oft has shone;
Warn the care - less, win the err - ing, Cheer the mourner, help the weak;

While around this sa - cred al - tar Precious sea - sons we have known.
Preach the word of God with boldness, He will tell thee what to speak.

CHORUS

Welcome here, ... thrice welcome here, Faithful Pas - - tor, welcome
Welcome here, Welcome here, Faithful Pas-tor, welcome

here, Sent of God..... our hearts to cheer, Faithful
here, welcome here ; Sent of God, our hearts to cheer,

Pas - tor, wel - come here.....
welcome here.

3
Fear thou not though duties press thee,
As thy day thy strength shall be ;
Sow the seed and wait with patience,
There's a harvest time for thee.
When thy work of love is ended,
Be it thine a crown to wear,
With the souls thy God will give thee,
Set like fadeless jewels there.—*Cho.*

251 NATIONAL HYMN

SAMUEL F. SMITH HENRY CAREY

1 My coun-try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing ;
2 My na - tive coun-try! thee, Land of the no - ble free, Thy name I love ;
3 Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song !

Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the pilgrim's pride, From ev - 'ry
I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and tem - pled hills ; My heart with
Let mor - tal tongues a - wake ; Let all that breathe par-take ; Let rocks their

mountain side Let freedom ring.
rap-ture thrills Like that a - bove.
silence break ; The sound prolong!

4
Our father's God ! to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing :
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light ;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King !

252 THE EXILED BAND

Mrs. HEMANS — Miss BROWNE

1 The break-ing waves dash'd high On a stern and rock-bound coast,
2 Not as the con - q'ror comes They, the true-heart-ed, came;

And the woods a-gainst a storm-y sky Their gi - ant branches toss'd;
Not with the roll of stir-ring drums, And the trumpet that sings of fame;

And the heav- y night hung dark The hills and wa - ters o'er,
Not as the fly - ing come, In si - lence and in fear;

When a band of ex - iles moor'd their bark On the wild New England shore.
They shook the depths of the desert gloom With their hymns of lofty cheer.

3 Amidst the storm they sang,
And the stars heard, and the sea!
And the sounding aisles of the dim woods rang
To the anthem of the free.
The ocean eagle soared
From his nest by the white waves' foam,
And the rocking pines of the forest roar'd,—
This was their welcome home!

4 What sought they thus afar?
Bright jewels of the mine?
The wealth of seas? the spoils of war?—
They sought a faith's pure shrine!
Aye, call it holy ground,
The soil where first they trod!
They've left unstain'd what there they found—
Freedom to worship God.

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